THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 200,000 EACH WEEK

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1910. SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR. NO. 16.

At Odds With The Regent

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

COPYRIGHT — 1900, BY J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO.

CHAPTER VI.

A Surprise for Maison-Rouge.

There was narrow foothold, and my head whirled for an instant as I clung to the bars with one hand and looked down at the flickering torches in the court below and along the outer wall. But the giddiness passed, and I leaned far out and vainly tried to pierce the darkness above me. The wall sloped outward at the height of hy head, so that I could not see the top, but I had seen the parapet in daylight from a distance and knew that the merlons were narrow and spiked along the crest. It was over one of these that I must throw my rope, and I drew a deep breath as I nerved myself for the effort. Once, twice, I threw, with a long outward sweep of the arm, and each time the rope fell back past me. Three, four, five times, but each time it came back without resistance. I paused for breath, and heard Richelieu cursing softly at the window. I leaned far out and threw the sixth time. The rope held. I bore my weight upon it, still clinging to the bars with one hand. It still held. Obviously, what I had hoped for had happened.

And then I paused, while the prespiration started in beads at the roots of my hair. As the wall sloped outward above me, I saw that so soon as I grasped the rope and loosed my hold on the bars of the window. I would be swung outward. But there was no time to hesitate, and I feared that it I stopped to think my heart would fail me, so closing my eyes, I grasped the rope and let myself go. In a moment I was dangling like a fly over the abyss. Gripping my teeth, I went up hand over hand to the parapet, straining my wounded shoulder grievously, grasped the top of the battlement, pulled myself over, and fell limp as a rag on the other side. A moment later I heard a scratching against the wall, and Richelieu scrambled over beside me.

"Do not move," he whispered, crouching under the parapet; "I hear footsteps."

I also heard them, and saw faintly a sentry approaching with musket on his shoulder.

"'Tis our salvation," I whispered, for in an instant I saw a way of escape.

"Our salvation?" questioned Richelieu.

"Make no noise, monsieur," I answered, "and I will show you."

The sentry was opposite us. A step more and he had passed. At that instant I was upon him, my fingers at his throat. Before he could utter a sound, or indeed understand what had happened, I had dragged him down into the shadow. Richelieu caught his gun as it fell, and seizing the rope from the parapet, had bound his feet together in a trice.

"Quick, quick!" I whispered. "Perhaps there is another sentry. This one must not be missed." I stripped off the fellow's coat, while Richelieu stuffed his handkerchief into his mouth. Then we tied his hands, gagged him and rolled him into the shadow. I threw on his coat, donned his hat, picked up his musket, and continued along his beat. A moment later I saw the form of another sentry approaching through the gloom.

"Montjoy," he cried, as he neared me.

The old battle-cry of France flashed into my mind in an instant. I can call it nothing less than inspiration.

"St. Denis," I answered.

"All's well," said the man, and passed me.

It was a simple thing to reach out and clutch his windpipe. Richelieu heard the struggle and rushed to my assistance. I tore our rope in shorter pieces and in a moment the fellow was secured.

"Are there any others?" asked the duke.

"I do not know," I answered. "Wait and I will make the circuit." I picked up the gun again and started on the round. I completed it without encountering any one. There are only two sentries," I said, as I rejoined Richelieu.

"Good," he answered; "and now what?"

"My plan is to put on the clothes of these men and take their guns. When the guard is changed we will descend, and will perhaps be permitted to go without question. If anyone tries to stop us, we must kill him. At least, we shall be armed."

"Splendid," cried Richelieu. "By my soul, de Brancas, you are a man after my own heart."

"Let us see how long we have to wait," I said, and loosened the gag in the mouth of our first prisoner. "Tell us, fellow," I said to him, "how soon are the guards changed?"

"In an hour," he answered sullenly.

I replaced the gag, and as I did so a new difficulty struck me.

"We must get rid of these men," I said. "If the guards who come after us find them, they will give the alarm and the prison will be aroused in a moment."

"But we cannot kill them," cried Richelieu, and I heard the two prisoners breathing heavily.

"No," I answered; "but we must get rid of them, nevertheless. Wait a moment," and I made a rapid circuit of the roof. "I have it. The chimneys."

"The chimneys?"

"Yes; why not? We can lift them over and drop them inside."

"But they would fall to the bottom."

"Perhaps not. Let me see," and I ran to the nearest chimney, drew myself to the top of it, and carefully let myself down within. My feet encountered an obstacle, and I cautiously bore my weight upon it. It seemed quite firm, and I released my hold of the chimney and stooped down to investigate. I found that I was standing upon a heavy iron grating solidly embedded in the masonry. In a moment I understood. It had been placed there to prevent anyone crawling up the chimney and perhaps escaping. There was a certain grim humor in the thought that this grating, which had been designed to prevent escape, would be of assistance to us. "Come, it is excellent," I said, clambering out, and I explained to Richelieu what I had found. "One man in each chimney, well bound and gagged. I warrant you they will not be soon discovered."

"But they will be smothered!" exclaimed the duke.

"By what?"

"By smoke and heat."

"Ah, you forget, monsieur," I said, how few fires there are in the Bastile, and how small are the few which do exist."

"True," murmured Richelieu; and added, "You seem to think of everything, my friend."

It was the work of only a few moments to strip our prisoners and draw their clothes on over our own. Each had a dagger in his belt and these also we appropriated. Our hats we dropped down the chimney nearest us.

"Come, my friends," I said to the two men, who were shivering in the icy wind which swept across the building, "you are soon to be in a warmer place. No, do not fear, we are not going to harm you—that is, if you keep still. We are going to slip each of you down one of those chimneys, where, about six feet from the top, there is a grating upon which you can stand very comfortably. I promise you, moreover, that if you are quiet and do not struggle we will send a message to the governor in the morning telling him where you are, so that he can release you.

I saw that the gags were fast and that their hands and feet were securely bound. Then I mounted the chimney, and, with the assistance of Richelieu, pulled one of the prisoners to the top and lowered him inside. I felt him shudder as he swung over the inky pit, but his feet soon found the grating, and in a moment he was standing in safety and quite invisible from the roof. The same maneuver was repeated at the other chimney, I having first assured myself that it was also grated, and Richelieu and I were left alone upon the parapet. All of this had taken time and I knew the moment of the relief could not be far distant. We picked up the muskets and started to patrol the roof.

"The password," I said to Richelieu, is Montjoy and St. Denis."

"And how under heaven do you know that, my friend?" he asked in amazement.

"By inspiration," I answered, and left him to his astonishment. We had made the round scarce half a dozen times when we heard a door unbolted.

"Montjoy," cried a voice.

"St. Denis," we answered from differed parts of the roof.

"All right, mes enfants," cried the voice; "step lively, if you please."

A faint light appeared, and we hastened towards it.

"You are to report at once to the governor," said the man, who, by his uniform I saw to be an officer. "Two of the guards are ill tonight and you will have to do double duty."

"Very good, monsieur," I answered, and saluting we hurried down the steps, exchanging the password with the two guards who were mounting to relieve us. Luckily we knew the location of the governor's office. The darkness favored us, and at the magic words, Montjoy and St. Denis the drawbridge was lowered and the gates were opened into the outer court.

"This way," said Richelieu, "and pray heaven he be alone."

We hastened towards a lighted window, which we could see distinctly through the darkness. Richelieu peered into the room.

"It is he," he whispered. "He is sitting at a table writing, with his back to the door. I think he is alone. We must surprise him. Are you ready?" and he drew his dagger from his belt.

"Yes," I said, "I am quite ready," and I also drew my dagger.

He opened the door noiselessly, and we entered quickly. I shot the bolts into place, and with one spring Richelieu was at the side of Mason-Rouge, his poniard against his throat.

"One sound, one movement," he said, between his teeth, "and you are a dead man, monsieur."

Maison-Rouge looked around with a start, felt the dagger against his neck, and like a discreet man remained silent, his face impassive as ever.

"Now, de Brancas, quick. A gag and some rope." I found both without difficulty. "We forget the window," cried Richelieu, suddenly. "Close it, man." I closed the iron shutter so that not a ray of light could be seen from without, and Maison-Rouge was soon secured.

"Now," said Richelieu, "let us go."

"On the contrary, let us stay," I answered.

"How, stay? Are you mad?"

"Not at all. Alone, we shall never be able to pass the outer gate. Only M. de Maison-Rouge can get us out. The question is, will he do it?"

"Hardly," said Richelieu.

"I believe that he will," I said, "when he has fully considered the situation. One question, M. le Duc. Do you wish to leave Paris?"

"Certainly not."

"And yet, if you escape, you will have to leave Paris, will you not, and perhaps France?"

"I fear so," said Richelieu, gloomily.

"Ah, now I am sure that you will favor my plan. Now, M. de Maison-Rouge, attention. Let me tell you first that we have a very important engagement for this evening, which we are determined to keep. If we escape, leaving you behind here, your prestige is lost. Conceive the anger of the regent when he finds that you have permitted to slip through your fingers the two prisonrs whom he had especially charged you to watch closely."

A groan escaped the unfortunate man. His impassiveness yielded to this blow, as I had thought it would.

"On the other hand, what I propose to you is this. You order your coach, we enter with you, you drive out through the gates, announcing that you go on a mission of importance. Three hours later you drive in again, we with you." I saw both men start. "You will send us back to our second watch on the roof. We release the two sentries, who will not have been discovered, return them their uniforms, secure their silence, regain our rooms, and remove all traces of our flight. Everything will be as it was before, and when in the morning the regent sends to inquire after his prisoners, you can inform him that they are safe. Does the plan strike you favorably, monsieur?"

I had been watching him closely as I talked and I was satisfied that he would consent. I loosened the gag.

"Do you consent, monsieur?" I repeated.

"What assurance have I that you will return with me?" he asked.

"My word of honor."

"And yours also, M. le Duc?"

"Certainly, mine also," answered Richelieu.

"Messieurs," said Maison-Rouge, "I understand nothing of all this, but I am in your power. I will do anything to keep my prisoners. I consent."

"And what assurance have we?" I asked.

"My word of honor also."

"That will do," said Richelieu. "Besides, we have always our poniards."

"Let us make haste, then," I cried, and I untied Maison-Rouge, first assuring myself that he was unarmed.

"Unbolt the door," he said. Richelieu did so. The governor rang a bell. A man entered, and I saw Richelieu grip his dagger convulsively. At least, Maison-Rouge would not escape if he showed a sign of treachery.

"My coach, at once," said the governor. "Inform Lieutenant Perrault that he is to take my place here until I return from a mission of importance."

The man saluted and withdrew. I drew a breath of relief and I felt that my forehead was damp with perspiration for the second time that night. Maison-Rouge donned his cloak and hat. Five tense minutes passed. Then the door opened and the man reappeared.

"The coach is waiting, monsieur," he said.

"Very well," replied the governor. "And Perrault?"

"Will be here in a moment, monsieur."

"We will not wait for him. Follow me, my men," and he led the way to a coach whose lanterns gleamed through the darkness. He entered first and we followed him. We were stopped at the drawbridge, and the sentry thrust in his head to be certain that it was really the governor of the Bastile who passed.

"All's well," he cried. The drawbridge creaked down and we rumbled over. There was a moment's delay at the outer gate, then it was opened and we were free.

"Where to, monsieur?" asked the coachman, drawing up outside the gate.

I whispered in the governor's ear.

"To the Hotel de Richelieu," he answered.

Not a word was spoken as we dashed through the almost deserted streets, and we were soon in the Rue des Saints Peres. The coachman stopped before the central gate of the hotel.

"Wait a moment here," said Richelieu, and he sprang from the coach, ran to the gate, and rang the bell. A lacquey answered the summons, and after a whispered word with him Richelieu motioned us forward. As we passed he stepped again into the coach, and the gate was closed behind us. In a moment we were at the great entrance of the house.

"Come with us, monsieur," I said to Maison-Rouge, and motioned him to get out first.

"The governor wishes you on no account to leave this place," I said to the driver as we descended. "M. de Maison-Rouge intends to look through the papers of M. de Richelieu. It may take some time, but you are to await him here."

The coachman, well drilled, doubtless, in his master's peculiar business, nodded to show that he understood.

We mounted the steps, and Richelieu knocked at the door. It was opened by Jacques, who recognized his master at once and admitted us without a word.

"Jacques," said Richelieu, as the door closed, "you will conduct this gentleman to the red salon. Call two of my men and let them assist you in guarding him. On no account is he to escape or communicate with any one. Youu will, however, provide him with wine and whatever else he may require."

The man bowed and led our prisoner down a corridor to the left. Richelieu sprang up the stairs, and I followed him to the apartment we had entered the evening before. Here he paused.

"De Brancas," he said, turning to me and grasping my hand, "you are sublime, my friend. Believe me, I shall never forget it."

CHAPTER VII.

At the Dryad Fountain.

"We shall need disguises," said Richelieu, as I returned his grasp with equal warmth. "Luckily I have already had many occasions for using them, and so have a large assortment. Come with me," and he led the way into an adjoining room, whose walls were covered with costumes. There were uniforms of many kinds, cavaliers' suits of a dozen fashions, and even the more sober garb of artisans and masons. At one end of the room was a collection of arms—swords, ponfards, pistols, arquebuses, and even shirts of mail. "Choose," said Richelieu, with a sweep of his hand. "As for me, I shall take this suit of gray. I am known to abhor gray, and moreover it will make me invisible in the darkness."

The reason seemed to me a good one, and I selected a suit of similar shade but much less elaborate design.

"Oh, I had near forgot!" I exclaimed, returning, as I was leaving the room. "Will you instruct one of your people to prepare against our return a small box of cement?"

"Cement?" asked Richelieu, looking at me in astonishment.

"Yes; we shall need it," I answered.

"Very well, my friend," he said, and without waiting to explain the use I had for it, I hurried to my apartment, where I changed my clothes, rolling my others into a bundle, which I carried down with me to Richelieu's room five minutes later. I found him busily engaged in curling his mustache and arranging his hair.

"We have no time to lose, monsieur," I protested.

"What the devil would you have, de-Brancas?" and Richelieu threw around his neck a collar which I knew to be that of the Holy Ghost, with its eight-pointed cross, each point crowned by a ball. "A gentleman cannot go to a rendezvous looking like a bourgeois. I have ordered two horses, and I shall be ready to mount by the time they are at the door. You would better select a sword, poniard and a pistol, for you may have need of them before the night is over."

I did as he suggested, and in a few minutes we were in the saddle. We crossed the river at a gallop, and without drawing rein plunged into a maze of narrow streets, where I should have been utterly lost, but where Richelieu seemed quite at home. I expected every moment that my horse would break his leg in some hole in the pavement, but my companion did not slacken speed, and I pressed on behind him. I remembered that the rendezvous was in the Palais Royal gardens, and reflected without enthusiasm that this was walking into the lion's jaws with a engeance, but I kept my thoughts to myself, and in a moment we turned sharply to the left along a narrow street and came out at the end of a long avenue of chestnuts.

"This is the place," said Richelieu, and we walked our horses into the shadow of the trees and dismounted. "We will tie our horses here. The fountain is not far distant, and we shall have no difficulty in regaining them should we be surprised. Ah! 'tis the hour," he added, as 10 o'clock sounded from St. Honore. "In two hours we must be back to the Bastile. 'Tis well that the night is cold," he continued, leading the way rapidly along the avenue, "else our task would have been more difficult, for this is a great place of resort in fine weather."

Some distance away, through the leafless branches of the trees, I could see the lights of the Palais Royal gleaming. The moon had risen and shed a cold radiance over the gardens, beautiful even under December's withering hand. Only under the broad branches of the chestnuts was there obscurity, and we kept carefully in the shadow.

"There is the fountain," said Richelieu at the end of a moment. "I see no one. Can it be that she has disappointed me? Perhaps she has been imprisoned and thought I could not come. Ah, there is some one standing in the shadow. It must be she!" and he ran quickly forward.

I thought it much more likely to be a squad of the regent's guards, but kept close at his elbow, determined to have a hand in whatever might befall. A moment later I saw too muffled figures standing near the fountain, and to these Richelieu ran.

"Ah, Charlotte!" he cried, falling on his knee before one of them, the instinct of his heart telling him which was the princess. "I protest to you that only the most cruel chance made us a moment late. I shall never cease to reproach myself for having kept you waiting."

"And is it indeed you, M. le Duc?" asked a low voice, and I saw that Richelieu had gained possession of a hand and was covering it with kisses. "But I heard this evening that my father had sent you to the Bastile."

"So he did," said Richelieu, "but did you believe any prison in France strong enough to keep me from your side, Charlotte?"

"You escaped then? But how?"

"For that we have to thank my friend here," and Richelieu drew me forward. "Mademoiselle, allow me to present M. Jean de Brancas, a gentleman whom I have learned to trust as I would myself."

"And who hopes some day to be of service to Mlle. de Valois," I added, bowing over the hand which she graciously gave me.

"You have already been of service to me, monsieur," she said kindly, "in assisting M. de Richelieu to escape from prison. But I also have a companion. Come here, Louise. Gentlemen, this is my very dear friend Mlle. Louise Dacour, my trust in whom, I think, is fully attested by her being here tonight."

We both bowed to her, and I caught a glimpse of laughing eyes and an adorable mouth, which made my heart leap.

"Let us go," said Richelieu, offering his arm to the princess.

"But where?" she asked.

"I care not so we be together," and as they moved away down the avenue I followed with Mlle. Dacour. The light touch of her hand on my arm filled me with an emotion which I tried in vain to analyze.

"Oh, come, M. de Brancas," she said after a moment, in what seemed to me the sweetest voice in the world. "It is plainly to be seen that you have never been in love."

"Never until this moment, mademoiselle, I swear to you," I answered. "But how did you guess it?"

"No, no, you are not in love even now. I assure you, monsieur," she continued, "else you would not follow Richelieu so closely."

"I was thoughtful more slowly until this could be scarcely said my companion, with a little gesture of command, "how did you leave the Bastile, monsieur?"

"We opened seven doors, lowered three drawbridges, and came out very easily, mademoiselle," I answered.

"You shall not evade me," she cried. "Tell me about it. I have already heard something of your exploits since you came to Paris, M. de Brancas," she added, "and am anxious to hear more."

I trembled with joy at the thought that I had, perhaps, already awakened some interest in the heart of this beautiful creature, and rapidly outlined our method of escape.

"It was magnificent!" she cried, as I finished. "Those are the kind of deeds I love to hear about," and her sparkling eyes looked into mine. I felt that I was losing my self-control, and my heart was beating wildly.

"I did not guess the happiness that awaited me here," I said, "nor have I ever dreamed of loveliness such as yours, mademoiselle."

"It is evident that you have seen little of Paris, monsieur," she retorted, glancing at me and smiling archly.

"I wish to see no more," I cried. "Ah, mademoiselle, believe me, I may be but a simple and uncultured boor, but I mean to win for myself a place in your heart if it be possible."

She glanced at me again, I dared think not unkindly, and I felt her hand fluttering on my arm.

"I deem you neither simple nor uncultured, M. de Brancas," she said, after a moment. "Indeed, the stories I have heard of you have given me quite the contrary opinion. But pray where have you seen my face, that you have been able to form such an exalted opinion of it?" and she smiled at me, her eyes dancing with mischief.

"I caught but a glimpse of it by the fountain there, but a glimpse was quite enough," I answered, stoutly. "Besides, I make bold to hope that by accident your cloak may yet slip down and reveal more of it."

I was trembling at my own temerity.

"Ah, I like your spirit, monsieur," she answered, gayly. "Have it as you will, then," and at the word her cloak fell about her shoulders. Her dazzling eyes met mine, her mouth was curving in the most provoking of smiles. Some wizardry drew me towards her.

"No, no!" she said, divining my thought and holding up a little hand to keep me at a distance. "This is favor enough for one evening," but I caught her hand and kissed it before she could draw it away. "Come, we have forgot completely our companions. We must join them."

I had, indeed, forgotten Richelieu, and I remembered with a start that our time of freedom must be getting short. I peered anxiously through the darkness, but could see no sign of him.

"Perhaps they are at the fountain," said Mlle. Dacour, and we hastened thither, but to no purpose. I was about to call aloud, when I heard a sudden shout and clash of arms from the direction of the Palais Royal.

"They have found him!" I cried. "He never thinks of prudence. Come, mademoiselle, let me see you to a place of safety. I must join him."

"Oh, do not delay;" she implored. "I am perfectly safe, monsieur. Our apartments are but a step from here."

"Impossible! I cannot leave you alone. Come," I repeated.

She wrung her hands together as she looked at me.

"M. de Brancas, you said to me just now that you would have me think kindly of you."

"With all my heart."

"Would you have me believe it?"

"I would do anything to prove it," I cried.

"Then go." I looked into her eyes, which were flaming with excitement, caught her hand and kissed it. It nestled in mine for a moment.

"Adieu, mademoiselle," I said, and was off under the trees. The sounds grew louder as I approached, and it was evident that the whole palace had been aroused. Windows were thrown open, soldiers were pouring out of a room in the left wing, and near the edge of the garden five or six men had a single man surrounded. At a glance I saw the latter to be Richelieu. He had placed his back against a tree and was fencing coolly. Even as I ran I saw one of his assailants totter and fall. I kept on without a sound, reached the group, and ran a man through before they perceived they were attacked in the rear. They gave back a pace.

"Come, monsieur," I cried, "there will be others here in a moment."

"Ah, gentlemen," said Richelieu, saluting with his sword in careless disregard of the thrusts aimed at him, "believe me, were there only yourselves we should not think of leaving until our argument had reached a conclusion, but as it is, I regret that we must go." And then he added to me, in a lower tone, "Retreat towards the horses. If we can reach them we are safe."

I heard hurrying feet from the direction of the palace and did not doubt that we should be overwhelmed unless we reached the horses quickly. Richelieu had disabled another of our opponents, so that there were only three, and these drew off and followed us more warily. I saw others hastening towards us under the trees, but we had not far to go, and soon reached the horses.

"Charge them!" I cried, for they were just out of sword reach.

Our nearest pursuers retreated before us, and in the instant of time that followed we threw ourselves into the saddle. As we dashed out into the open an overhanging branch caught my companion's hat and tore it from his head, leaving his face fully exposed in the bright moonlight.

"'Tis Richelieu!" cried one of the men. With an oath, the duke snatched a pistol from the holster and fired. The man threw his arms above his head and fell like a log. In a flash we were out of the avenue and in the city.

There was need of haste, for once the regent should learn that Richelieu had been in the garden, he would lose no time in getting to the Bastile to find out the truth. So we put spurs to our horses and dashed on like the wind, raising a veritable cannonade of echoes. In ten minutes we were at the Hotel de Richelieu, and throwing our bridles to a lacquey, rushed up the stairs, tore off our masquerades, and drew on our old suits, and over them the suits of the two sentries.

"One moment," I said, as Richelieu started out of the room; "we shall need money, monsieur. Have you any?"

"You are right," cried the duke, and he ran to a secretary, opened it, and filled his pockets with pistoles. "Now we are ready. Come."

"The cement?" I asked. "Where is it?"

"Here," and Richelieu handed me a small package from the table. I placed it carefully in a pocket of my own suit.

"All right," I cried, and we descended the stairs in three bounds. Richelieu led the way along the corridor down which Jacques had taken his prisoner two hours before. He paused before a door and tried to open it. It was locked on the inside.

"Who is there?" cried a voice.

"It is I, Richelieu; open quickly." The bolt was thrown and the door opened. Inside were Jacques and two other men, while Maison-Rouge was pacing nervously up and down.

"Ah, messieurs," he cried. "I thought you were never coming! It is near midnight."

"We have still ten minutes," said Richelieu, coolly, "but there is no time to lose. Come," and he led the way towards the door. We picked up the muskets as we passed through the hall, and as the door opened we fell a pace behind Maison-Rouge, and resuming our character of simple sentries, followed him to the carriage.

"To the Bastile!" cried the governor, and in a moment we were thundering along the street.

"M. de Maison-Rouge," said Richelieu, in a low voice, "do not be astonished if you receive an early visit from the regent."

"From the regent? And why so?"

"My friend and I had the misfortune to encounter some of the regent's guards this evening," said the duke, calmly, "and I fear that I was recognized."

"The devil!" exclaimed Maison-Rouge. "Then all is lost."

"Not at all," I said, quickly. "At twelve o'clock we will be sent to the roof to go on guard. We will regain our rooms and remove all traces of our flight. You, monsieur, will go directly to bed, and should you be aroused, must consume as much time as possible in putting on your clothes. Even if the regent is right at our heels, that will give us at least ten minutes, and ten minutes is more than we shall need. I think when you show him that you have us safe, he will have little more to say."

"I trust so, at least," murmured Maison-Rouge, "though I confess I do not understand how you will accomplish all this. Until tonight I had thought the Bastile impregnable, but you seem to have found some miraculous way of leaving your cells and entering them again."

I smiled as I encountered his dazed glance, but I judged it best to say nothing more. A moment later we reached the prison, the gates of which opened to the governor's coach on the instant. There was a short delay at the first drawbridge, where the sentry again peered into the coach to see that all was right. Then we were in the court, the carriage stopped and we sprang out, just as midnight pealed from the tower.

"Lieutenant Perrault," said the governor to a man who hastened towards us and saluted, "let Bastien and Drouet here take the next watch on the parapet. Tomorrow let them have a holiday to repay for this double duty."

"Very good, monsieur," answered the lieutenant.

"You have nothing to report?" asked the governor, sharply.

"Nothing, monsieur. Everything has gone as usual." I breathed a sigh of relief. The prisoners in the chimneys had not, then, been discovered.

"That is all, lieutenant," said the governor. "I am going to bed immediately. Awake me if there is need."

We saluted and followed Perrault. I blessed the impenetrable darkness of the narrow court which rendered it impossible to recognize friend or foe, and we walked in silence across the drawbridge and up the winding staircase.

"Montjoy," cried Perrault, opening the door which led to the roof.

"St. Denis," two voices answered.

"Hurry up," cried Perrault. "It's devilishly cold up here."

The two sentries appeared and descended the stairs. We emerged upon the roof.

"You have my sympathy, comrades," said Perrault, and closed the door.

There was not a moment to lose. I ran to the nearest chimney, clambered to the top and felt inside. I found the prisoner's head in an instant. Catching him by the shoulders, I dragged him to the top and lowered him to Richelieu, who awaited him below. The other prisoner was soon standing beside him.

"Messieurs," I said to them, "we have returned, as you see, and I wish you to listen to me very carefully. There remains only one thing for us to do. That is to silence you." I saw them shudder. "It is necessary only to decide how you are to be silenced. In short, you must either engage to keep silence or we shall be obliged to silence you once and for all, which do you prefer, a hundred pistoles each or a blow of the poniard and a drop over the parapet?" I loosened their gags as I spoke.

"Monsieur," said one of them, "a fool could choose. I will take the pistoles, will not you, Bastien?"

"I, also," answered his comrade, readily, "provided no one else knows of your escape, messieurs?"

"No one knows of it. Every one thought we were you. At the end of the watch you will be relieved; you will go down. Tomorrow you will have a holiday in which to spend your pistoles. If any one interrogates you, swear that no one passed this way. You will be quite safe."

"But you, messieurs?" asked Bastien.

"We return to our cells, and everything is as it was before. Do you agree?"

"We agree," they cried with one voice, though by the way they looked at us it was plain they thought us fools to have returned.

"Very good. Nw we will unbind you, and you will go to the other side of the parapet. We will take off your uniforms and leave them here with your muskets. After we have descended, you will come and loosen the rope which you will find secured here. Let it fall, as we wish to keep it. You understand?"

"Yes, yes," they cried. Richelieu counted out 200 pistoles and placed them by the muskets.

"Here is the money," he said.

(To Be Continued.)

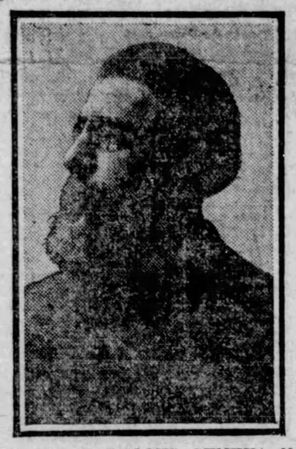
NO DANGER FROM THE COMET

(Copyright, 1909, by Frederic Campbell.)

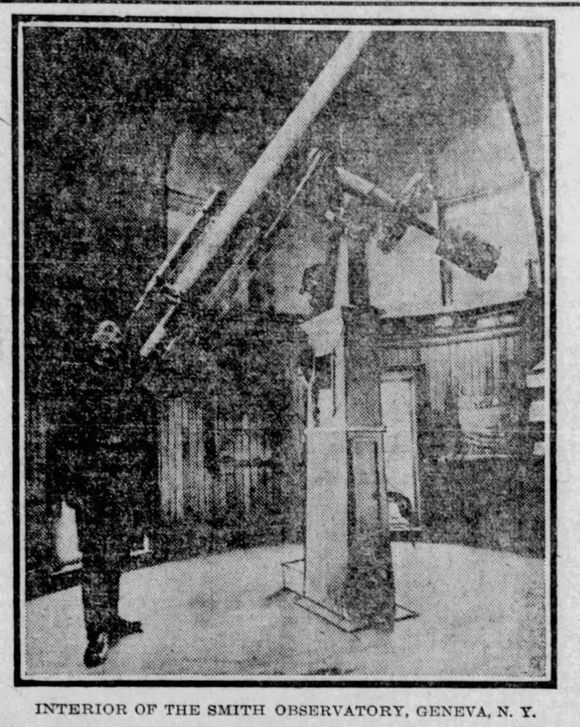
It has been with difficulty that we have waited for the last article of this series to discuss a very important question. It is that of a collision of Halley's comet with the earth. The different planets of the solar system—Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune—travel in concentric paths, so spaced apart that, though they move in nearly the same plane, there is not the slighest possibility of collision. But, though we have found that a comet's path is something definite—as much so as that of a planet—yet the two facts that its path crosses the paths of the planets, and that new comets, with unknown paths, are constantly bursting upon our vision, might well give us concern as to the safety of our globe.

This question may be dealt with partly on the basis of probability. It was the opinion of Babinet that a collision was likely to occur once in 15,000,000 years; Prof. William H. Pickering regards the core of a comet, from which the chief danger would rise, as liable to strike the earth once in 100,000,000 years. He finds that, in the last half of the Nineteenth century, 121 comets penetrated the sphere of the earth's orbit. From this he deduces that we should expect to be struck by the core of a visible comet only once in about 400,000,000 years, but we might expect collision with some part of the larger head once in 4,000,000 years. He, however, doubles this frequency to once in 2,000,000 years, owing to the fact that the orbits of comets are more frequently distributed near the ecliptic, the plane in which the earth travels. He believes that, during the great star shower of 1833, we passed close to the core of an invisible comet, and possibly the same in the year 902, the "year of stars." There is nothing in these figures to startle a man who hardly expects to survive three-score and ten. At their worst showing our chances of collision are one in every 2,000,000 years.

In Popular Astronomy for June, 1909, Professor Pickering points out what he believes is direct evidence of a cometary collision. This is found in what is known as Coon Butte in Northern Arizona. This, it seems, is really no butte at all. In the midst of a plain rises a hill, 150 feet high, with a crater of precipitous walls, three-quarters of a mile across. In this neighorhood about a dozen tons of the so-called Canon Diabolo meteorites have been picked up, of a character entirely different from that of the adjacent rock, supposedly the fragments of a comet's head. Two thousand of these were found arranged in a crescent concentric with the crater. Under the latter are found great deposits of silica, so finely powdered as quite clearly to demonstrate the work of sudden impact. Meteoric matter has been found mixed with this to a depth of 900 feet. Large pieces of meteoric iron have also been found at somewhat lesser depths.



DR. WM. R. BROOKS, GENEVA, N. Y., DISCOVERER OF 25 COMETS.



INTERIOR OF THE SMITH OBSERVATORY, GENEVA, N. Y.

Professor Pickering gives his attention also to the fact that seven of the world's 10 largest meteorites have been found within 90 miles of this point, some of these lying within 100 miles of each other, suggesting community of origin. From these and other facts he concludes that, in Coon Butte, we have evidence of the earth's having been struck, at some time in its past, by a part of the nucleus of a comet; this, because it happened to be moving in the same direction as that of our globe, overtook it with a "rear-end collision," which consequently was lacking in sufficient force to do greater damage. This is, perhaps, the only positive evidence existing that the earth, in all the ages of its history, was ever actually struck by a comet.

If it happened once, it might happen again; although, according to French astronomers, there is no danger whatever from Halley's comet, and only one chance in 281,000,000 from all the rest. If comets traveled the same plane with the earth, as the planets do so nearly, then the probability of collision would be greatly increased. But comets strike in from all conceivable directions, and in planes diverging from ours by all conceivable angles. And, though many of them cross the path of the earth twice in coming and going, they do so as elevated and subway trains cross the path of a surface car. It is the aim of railroad builders to eliminate the grade-crossing. In the universe it is eliminated. It is almost an incredible thing that a comet should strike directly into the earth's path.

In the case of Haley's comet, now sweeping down upon us, and so soon to fill all with awe and some with dismay, this body rises above the earth's level on January 18, 1910; crosses our path overhead on March 11; drops below the earth's level on May 18 and crosses beneath our path on May 27. Even if the comet's crossing our plane should take place where it also crosses our path, the probabilities against the earth's happening along at the same instant would be practically infinite. Here is the earth flying through space at 1,000 miles a minute, and Halley's comet dashing across our path at 1,548 miles a minute. With such speed, we should have to meet at the same instant to have a collision at all. If the earth reached the point of intersection one minute after the comet, the comet would have gone from that point one minute earlier and would already be 1,548 miles distant. As a matter of fact we are to come no nearer than a point 12,000,000 miles from Halley's comet—48 times as far as the moon.

The tail through which we expect to pass about May 18 contains no element of danger; but if the solid matter of the core of a large comet, coming head on, should strike the earth squarely, doubtless it would put the comet out of commission, possibly the earth, too. Our sphere might be seriously damaged, its revolution and rotation disturbed, the present arrangement of its seasons altered, all kinds of life destroyed over a wide area and possibly over the entire globe. Even a brush with the edge of a comet's head might so vitiate the atmosphere as to produce a catastrophe that would clothe Vesuvius with the garb of innocence.

Thoughtful men have, however, always been impressed with the orderliness of the universe. One cannot be accused of being either unscientific or over-religious who discerns that the universe is traceable to an Author, who so superintends the works of his own hands that the divine purpose, in human existence and in centuries of human struggle, shall not be defeated by any chance that would bring an untimely end to the abode of the highest creatures that God has made.

FREDERIC CAMPBELL.

DONATI'S COMET OF 1858.

The Lure of the Mask

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Continued.)

On the night of the ball there was a brilliant moon. Rosy Chinese lanterns stretched from tree to tree. The little god in the fountain gleamed with silver on one side and there was a glow as of life on the other. From the long casement windows, open to the mild air of the night, came the murmur of music. The orchestra was playing Strauss, the dreamy waltzes from The Queen's Handkerchief. Bright uniforms and handsome gowns flashed by the opened windows. Sometimes a vagrant puff of air would find its way in, and suddenly the ball room dimmed and the dancers moved like phantoms. The flames of the candles would struggle and, with many a flicker, right themselves, and the radiant colors and jewels would renew their lustre.

O'Mally, half hidden behind a tree, wondered if he had not fallen asleep over some tale by Scheherazade and was not dreaming this. But here was old Pietro standing close by. It was all real. At add whiles he had a vision of Kitty in her simple white dress, of Merrihew's flushed face, of Hilliard's frowning pallor, of La Signorina wholly in black, a rare necklace round her white throat, a star of emeralds in her hair, her face calm and serene. Where would they all be on the morrow?

"Pietro, she is more than beautiful!" sighed O'Mally.

"But wait," said Pietro. He alone among the men knew the cause of Worth's disappearance "Trouble."

Leaning against the door which gave entrance to the ball-room from the hall were two officers, negligently interested in the moving picture.

"What do you make of it?" asked one.

"Body of Bacchus, you have me there!"

"Shall we go?"

"No, no! The prince himself will be here at eleven. He was, singularly enough, not invited; and knowing the story as I do, I am curious to witness the scene. The women are already picking her to pieces. To give a ball in this hurried manner, without ladies in attendance! These Americans! But she is beautiful," with evident reluctance.

Hilliard, peering gloomily over their shoulders, overheard. The prince! Oh, this must not be. There could be only one prince in a matter of this kind. He pushed by the Italians without apology for his rudeness, edged around the ball-room till he reached La Signorina's side. He must save her at all hazards.

"A word," he whispered in German.

"What is it?" she asked in the same tongue.

"The prince himself will be here at eleven."

"What prince?"

"Di Monte Bianca. Come, there is no time to lose. I have been holding my carriage ready ever since I came. Come."

"Thank you, but it is too late." She smiled, but it was a tired and lonely little smile. "Wait near me, but fear nothing." She had long since armed her nerves against this moment.

"But—"

"Enough! Leave everything to me."

"In God's name, who and what are you that you show no alarm when such danger threatens?"

"I have told you to wait," she answered.

He stepped back, beaten, discouraged. He would wait, and woe to any who touched her!

At precisely eleven the music ceased for intermission. There was a lull. Two carabinieri pushed their way into the ball-room. Tableau.

"Which among you is called the Principessa di Monte Bianca?" was asked authoritatively.

"I am she," said La Signorina, stepping forth.

The carabinieri crossed quickly to her side.

"What do you wish?" she asked distinctly.

"You are under arrest for imposture. You are not the Principessa di Monte Bianca; you are known as La Signorina, a singer."

Hilliard, wild with despair, made as though to intervene.

"Remain where you are!" he was warned.

As the carabinieri were about to lay hands upon La Signorina, a loud voice from the hall stopped them.

"One moment!" An officer in riding breeches and dusty boots entered and approached the dramatic group. Hilliard and Merrihew recognized him instantly. It was the man with the scar. "What is the trouble?"

"This woman," explained one of the carabinieri, saluting respectfully, "is posing as your wife, Highness. We are here to arrest her."

"Do not touch her!" said the prince. "She has the most perfect right in the world to do what she has done. She is the Principessa di Monte Bianca, my wife!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

Measure for Measure.

Silence invested the Villa Ariadne; yet warm and mellow light illumined many a window or marked short pathways on the blackness of the lawn. Of the hundred lanterns hanging in the gardens, not a dozen still burned, and these offered rather a melancholy reminder of joy and laughter departed. The moon was high in the heavens now, and the shadows cast by the gloomy cypresses put the little god in the fountain in complete darkness. A single marble bench stood out with that vividness which only marble and moonshine can produce. All the carriages, save one, were gone. A solitary saddle-horse rattled his bit, pawed restively, and tossed his head worriedly from side to side, as if prescience had touched him with foretelling.

On the other side of the wall, lurking in the dark niches, was a tall, lean, gray-haired old man who watched and listened and waited. Whenever he ventured into the moonlight the expression on his face was exultant but sinister. He was watching and listening and waiting for the horse. At the first sound of the animal's prancing hoofs on the stones by the porter's lodge, the old man was pre-

Room 623 Caldwell Bldg., M

PEPSIN is vouched for to the U. S. ... 17 in the Pure Food and Drugs Act.

"The Blood is The Life"

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgement are effected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood.

Foul, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by inclosing fifty cents in postage stamps to Dr. R.V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of *unknown composition* as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

pared to steal to the self-appointed place somewhat down the road. What befell there would be wholly in the hands of God. Seven years! It was a long time. He had not hunted for this man; he was breaking no promise; their paths had recrossed; it was destiny. So he waited.

Within the ball room the candles were sinking in their brass sconces and little waxen stalactites formed about the rims. The leaving of the guests had been hurried and noisy and without any particular formality or directness. In truth, it resembled a disorderly retreat more than anything else. The denouement was evidently sufficient; they had no desire to witness the anti-climax, however interesting and instructive it might be. Carabinieri and tableux and conjugal reunion; it was too much to be crowded all into one night. Good-by! During this flight his highness the Principi di Monte Bianca, Enrico by name, had taken the part of an amused spectator; but now that the last of the unwelcome guests was gone, he assumed the role premeditated. He strode up and down the floor, his spurs tinkling and his saber rattling harshly. He stopped before this painting or that, scrutinized the corners to ascertain what artist had signed it; he paused an interval before the marble faun, which he recognized as a genuine antique. These things really interested him, for he had never been inside the Villa Ariadne till this night. And there was an excellent reason. Occasionally he glanced at the group on the opposite side of the room. He laughed silently. They were as lively as so many sticks of wood. Oh, he would enjoy himself tonight; he would extract every drop of pleasure from this rare and unexpected moment. Had she been mad, he wondered, to give him out of hand this longed-for opportunity? A month longer and this scene would have been impossible. At last he came to a stand in front of La Signorina, who was white and weary. The two had not yet exchanged a word.

"So," he said, "after five years I find you, my beautiful wife!" With one hand hipping his saber and the other curling his mustaches, he smiled at her. "What a devil of a time you have given me! Across oceans and continents! A hundred times I have passed you without knowing it till too late. And here, at the very moment when I believed it was all over, you fling yourself into the loving arms of your adoring husband! I do not understand."

"Be brief," she replied, the chill of snows in her voice. Her hate for this man had no empty corners. "I have played foolishly into your hands. Say what you will and be gone."

"What a welcome!"

"Be quick!"

There was danger in her voice now, and he recognized the tense quality of it. "I shall telegraph to the attorneys in Rome to partition the estates, my heart!" mocking her. "The king will not add to his private purse, the riches of Colonel Grosvenor and the Princnpi di Monte Bianca, your father and mine, old fools! To tell the truth, I am badly in need of money, and, head of Bacchus! your appearance here is life to me, my dear Sonia. Life! I am a rich man. But," with a sudden scowl, dropping the mask of banter, "I do not understand these companions of yours." He eyed the group coldly. "What position in my household does this gentleman occupy?" indicating Hillard and smiling evilly.

"Give no heed," said La Signorina, as Hillard took a step forward.

"So it is true, then?" he asked despairingly. "You are his wife?"

"Yes. Forgive me, but did I not warn you many times? In the eyes of the Italian civil law I am this man's wife, but in the eyes of God and the church, never, never!"

"What do you mean?"

"In a few days I shall write you; in this letter I promise to explain everything. And you will forgive me, I know."

"Forgive you? For what? There is nothing to forgive on my side; the gift is on yours. For I have been a meddler, an unhappy one."

"Will you and Mr. Merrihew go now? I do not wish you two to witnes sthis scene."

"Leave you alone with this wretch? No!" said Hillard.

"Well?" cried the prince impatiently. He was not inclined toward these confidences between the American and his wife. "I have asked a question and nobody replies. I inquire again, what position does he hold?"

"This villa is mine," she answered, the sharpness of her tone giving hint to the volcano burning in her heart. "However the estates may be partitioned, this will be mine. I command you to leave it at once, for your presence here is as unwelcome to me as that of all creeping things. I find that I do not hate you; I loathe you."

The prince laughed. That she loathed or hated him touched him not in the quick. Love or hate from this woman, who knew him for what he was, a soulless scoundrel, was nothing. She was simply a sack of gold. But this was his hour of triumph, and he proposed to make the most of it.

"I could have let the carabinieri take you to prison," he said urbanely. "A night in a damp cell would have chastened your spirit. But I preferred to settle this affair as quickly as possible. But this friend of yours, he annoys me."

"Is it possible?" returned Hillard. "Your Highness has but to say the word and I will undertake the pleasure of relieving you of this man's presence."

"Be still," she said. "Will you go?" to the prince.

"Presently. First, I wish to add that your dear friend is both thick-skulled and cowardly. I offered to slap his face a few nights ago, but he discreetly declined."

Hillard laughed shortly. He desired to get closer to this gentlemanly prince.

"For my sake!" whispered La Signorina.

"I am calm," replied Hillard, gently releasing his arm from her grasp. He approached the prince smiling, but there was murder and despair in his heart. "Had I known you that night, one of us would not be here now."

"It is not too late," suggested the prince. "Come, you are in love with my wife?"

"Yes."

The bluntness of this assertion rather staggered the prince. "You admit it, then?" his throat swelling with rage.

"There is no reason why I should deny it."

"She is your—"

But the word died with a cough. Hillard, a wild joy in his heart, caught the prince by the throat and jammed him back against the rose-satin panel, under a dripping candelabrum. The prince made a violent effort to draw his sword, but Hilliard seized his sword-arm and pinned it to the panel above his head. The prince was an athlete, but the man holding him was at this moment made of iron. The struggling man threw out a leg after the manner of French boxers, but his opponent met it with a knee. Again and again the prince made desperate attempts to free himself. He was soon falling in a bad way; he gasped, his lips grew blue and the whites of his eyes bloodshot. This man was killing him! And so he was; for Hillard, realizing that he had lost everything in the world worth living for, was mad for killing.

For a time the others were incapable of action. Merrihew, Kitty, O'Mally and Smith were in the dark as to what had passed verbally; they could only surmise. But here was something they all understood. La Signorina was first to recover. She sprang toward the combatants and grasped Hillard's hand, the one buried in the prince's throat, and pulled. She was not strong enough.

"Merrihew, O'Mally, quick! He is killing him!" she cried wildly.

The two, Merrihew and O'Mally, finally succeeded in separating the men, and none too soon. The prince staggered to a chair and sank heavily into it. A moment more and he had been a dead man. But he was not grateful to any one.

La Signorina turned upon Hillard. "And you would have done this thing before my very eyes!"

"I was mad," he panted, shamed. "I love you better than anything else in God's world, and this man means that I shall lose you."

"And you would have come to me across his blood?" wrathfully.

"I was not thinking of that. The only thought I had was to kill him. God knows I'm sorry enough." And he was.

"Ah, what a night!" She swayed and pressed her hand over her eyes. "No, do not touch me," she said. "I am not the kind of woman who faints."

The prince lurched toward Hillard, but fortunately Merrihew heard the slithering sound of the saber as it left its scabbard. Kitty screamed and O'Mally shouted. Merrihew, with a desperate lunge, stopped the blow. He received a rough cut over the knuckles, but he was not aware of this till the excitement was past. He flung the saber at O'Mally's feet.

"You speak English," said Merrihew, in an ugly temper, half regretting that he had interfered with Hillard. "You may send your orderly to the Hotel Italie tomorrow morning, and your saber will be given to him. You will not carry it back to Florence tonight. Now, it is time to excuse yourself. We can get along without you nicely."

The prince tore at his mustaches. He would have put them all to the sword gladly. Meddlers! To return to Florence without his saber was dishonor. He cursed them all roundly, after the manner of certain husbands, and turned to La Signorina.

"I am in the way here," he said, controlling his passion with difficulty. "But listen attentively to what I say: you shall remain my wife so long as both of us live. I had intended arranging your freedom, once the estate and moneys were divided, but not now. You shall read my wife till the end of the book; for unless I meet you half-way, the marriage contract cannot be broken. In the old days it was your conscience. The still small voice seems no longer to trouble you," turning suggestively to Hillard. "You are stopping at the Hotel Italie?"

"I am. You will find me there," returned Hillard, with good understanding.

"Good! Your Highness, tomorrow night I shall have the extreme pleasure of running your lover through the throat." He picked up his cap, which lay on one of the chairs, put it on cavalierly, and took his princely presence out of their immediate vicinity.

"It will do my soul good to stand before that scoundrel," said Hillard, stretching out his hands and closing them with crushing force. "He has felt the power of my hand tonight. I will kill him."

La Signorina laid a hand on his arm. "No, Mr. Hillard. you will fight no duel."

"And why not? I do not see how it can be avoided."

"You have told me that you love me. As it stands I may sometimes see you, but if you kill him, never."

"He is far more likely to kill me," said Hillard morosely. "And perhaps it would be a kind of service."

"Shame!" she cried. "Have you no courage? Can you not accept the inevitable manfully? Think of me. I can fight no duels; I must live on and on, tied legally to this man. And it is you who will add misery to my unhappiness? You will not fight him," with the assurance of one who has offered a complete argument.

"Very well. To be called a coward by a man like that is nothing. I shall not fight him."

"Thank you." And she gave him her hand impulsively.

"I love you," he murmured as he bent to kiss the hand; "and it is not dishonorable for you to hear me say so."

"I forbid you to say that!" But the longing of the world was in her eyes as she looked down at his head. She released her hand. "My friends, tomorrow our little play comes to an end. This is no longer Eden. We must go."

"This is what comes of American girls marrying these blamed foreigners," growled the tender hearted O'Mally. "Why did you do it?"

"I am almost Italian, Mr. O'Mally. I had no choice in the matter; the affair was prearranged by our parents, after the continental fashion."

"I'm sorry I spoke like that," O'Mally said, contritely.

"No apologies, if you please. It is only just you should know something of the case, considering the manner in which I imposed upon you all."

"I'll punch Worth's head when I run across him," O'Mally clenched his fists.

"That would change nothing. He was a part of destiny; he has served his little turn and has gone. Were we not a happy family together for weeks?" La Signorina smiled wanly. "Tomorrow I am going to write Mr. Hillard; I am going to tell him the story. From your point of view you may write me down a silly fool, but one's angle of vision is not immutable."

"You're the finest woman in the world," declared O'Mally; "and whatever you have done has been right, I know."

Then Kitty ran up to La Signorina and embraced her; and the eyes of both of them swam in tears.

"You will be happy, at any rate, Kitty."

"Poor girl!" cried Kitty. Princesses were mortal like other people. "How I love you! Come back with us to America."

"I must live out the puzzle over here."

When Hillard and La Signorina were at length alone, he asked: "When shall I see you again?"

"Who knows? Some day, perhaps, when time has softened the sharp edges of this moment, the second bitterest I have ever known. Tomorrow I shall write, or very soon. Now, give me your promise that you will no more seek me till I send for you."

"You will send for me?" with eagerness and hope.

"Why not?" proudly. "There is nothing wrong in our friendship, and I prize it. Promise."

"I promise. Good-by! If I remain any longer I shall be making mad, regrettable proposals. For a little while I have lived in paradise. Wherever I may be, at the world's end, you have but to call me; in a month, in a year, a decade, I shall come. Goodby!" Without looking at her again, he rushed away.

She remained standing there as motionless as a statue. It seemed to her that all animation was suspended, and that she could not have moved if she had tried. By and by she gazed round the room, fast dimming; at the guttering candles, at the empty chairs, at the vacant doors and hollow windows. * * * He had not asked her if she loved him, and that was well. But there was not at that moment in all the length and breadth of Italy a lonelier woman than her highness the Principessa di Monte Bianca.

Meanwhile the prince, raging and out of joint with the world, mounted his horse. He would have revenge for this empty scabbard, or he would resign his commission. His throat still ached and pointed lights danced before his eyes. Eh, well! This time tomorrow night the American should pay dearly for it. His short laugh had an ugly sound. This American was just the kind of chivalric fool to accept a challenge. But could he handle foils? Could he fight? Could any of these damned American heretics fight, save with their fists? It was the other man's lookout, not his. He put the duel out of his mind as a thing accomplished. Shortly he would have compensation commensurate for all these five years' chagrin. To elude him all this time, to laugh in his face, to defy him, and then step deliberately into his power! He never could understand this woman. The little prude! But for her fool's conscience he would not have been riding the beggar's horse today. She was now too self-reliant, too intelligent, too cunning; she was her father over again, soldier and diplomat. Well the mystery of her actions remained, but he was no longer the broken noble. So why should he puzzle over the whys and wherefores of her motives? Ah! and would he not dig his hands deep into dusty sacks of gold and silver? Life again, such as he craved; good cigars and good wine and pretty women who were no ardent followers of Minerva. To jam part of this money down the throats of his yelping creditors, to tear up his paper and fling it into the faces of the greedy Jews! Ha, this would be to live! Paris, or Vienna, or London, where he willed; for what hold had the army now?

He was an expert horseman, but like all Italians, he was by nature cruel. As he passed the gates the horse slid and stumbled to his knees; he was up instantly, only to receive a hard stroke between the ears. This unexpected treatment caused the animal to rear and waltz. This was not the stolid-going campaign mount, but his best Irish hunter, on which he had won prizes in many a gymkhana. There was a brief struggle, during which the man became master both of himself and the horse. They were just passing the confines of the villa when a man darted out suddenly from the shadows and seized the bridle.

"At last, my prince!"

"Giovanni?"

Instinctively the prince reached for his saber, knowing that he had need of it, but the scabbard was empty. He cursed the folly which had made him lose it. This encounter promised to be a bad one. What mouth of hell had opened to cast up this beggar, or all men in his path? Oddly enough, his thought ran swiftly back to the little casa in the Sabine hills. * * * Bah! Full of courage, knowing that one or the other would not leave this spot alive, he struck his horse with purpose this time, to run his man down. But Giovanni did not lose his hold; hate and the nearness of revenge made him strong.

"No, no!" he laughed. "She is dead, my prince. And I, I was not going to seek you; I was going to let hell claim you in its own time. But you rode by me tonight. This is the end."

"Let go, you fool!" roared the prince, slashing Giovanni across the face with the heavy crop.

Giovanni laughed again and drew his knife. "I shall not miss you this time!"

The prince, a trained soldier, shifted the reins to his teeth, buried his knees in the barrel of the horse, unhooked his scabbard and swung it aloft, deftly catching the reins again in his left hand. But Giovanni was fully prepared. He released the bridle, his arm went back and the knife spun through the air. Yet in that instant in which Giovanni's arm was poised for the cast, the prince lifted his horse on its haunches. The knife gashed the animal deeply in the neck. Still on its haunches it backed, wild with the unaccustomed pain. The lip of the road, at this spot rotten and unprotected, gave way. The prince saw the danger and tried to urge the horse forward. It was too late. The hind-quarters sank, the horse whinnied in terror, and the prince tried in vain to slip from the saddle. There came a grating crash, a muffled cry, and horse and ride went pounding down the rock-bound gorge.

Giovanni listened. Hhe heard the light, metallic clatter of the empty scabbard as it struck projecting boulders; he heard it strangely above the duller, heavier sound. Then the hush of silence out of which came the faint mutter of the stream. Giovanni trembled and the sweat on his body grew cold; less from reaction than from the thought that actual murder had been snatched from his hands. For several minutes he waited, dreading, but there was no further sound. He searched mechanically for his knife, recovered it, and then crept down the abrupt side of the gorge till he found them. They were both dead. A cloud swept over the benign moon.

"Holy Father, thou hast waited seven years too long!" Giovanni crossed himself.

He gazed up at the ledge where the tragedy had begun. The cloud passed and revealed the shining muskets of two carabinieri, doubtless attracted by the untoward sounds. Giovanni, agile and muscular as a wolf, stole over the stream and disappeared into the blackness beyond. But there was an expression of horror on his face which could not have been intensified had Dante and Vergil and all the shades of the Inferno trooped at his heels.

(To Be Continued.)

A FINE Deafness Treatment FREE

Do you realize the terrible fate which is staring you in the face? Do you know what total Deafness means? It means a living death. Shut out from all human intercourse — the words of business and pleasure, life becomes a fearful blank.

Will you suffer this untold misery and loneliness when you may have your full sense of hearing, quick and acute? I have rescued thousands from Deafness. I can rescue YOU, if you come before it is too late.

Because I have been so successful in curing Deafness, and because my heart aches for its victims, I am going to GIVE AWAY a Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who asks for it. Surely this is a present worth having. Out of my sincere desire to relieve human suffering, and out of the consciousness of my power to cure Deafness, I gladly make you this gift. My treatment has cured thousands of people of the most distressing, wearing head-noises and restored their full perfect hearing. Write for the treatment today, and give me the opportunity to show how YOU MAY BE CURED, RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME.

All I ask is that you will act Now. Don't hesitate or it may be too late to help you. My success has been great, and applicants for treatment are many, so that I can only make this offer a very short time. Remember this treatment for Deafness is given to you without any charge whatever. It is absolutely free. Send off Now, in this mail, a post card or letter request with your name and address upon it, and I will send you free treatment for Deafness.

Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

RHEUMATISM

I want to send every sufferer who reads this paper a pair of Magic Foot Drafts TO TRY FREE.

Send Me Your Address Today

Write me. I'll send you a $1.00 Pair of Magic Foot Drafts, the great Michigan external remedy that is curing thousands, To Try FREE.

FREDERICK DYER, Corresponding Sec'y.

No matter where the pain, whether acute or chronic—muscular, sciatic, lumbago, gout—and however stubborn or severe, you'll get the Drafts by return mail. Then after you get them and try them, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, send me One Dollar. If not, keep your money. **I take your word.**

I make this unequaled offer because **I know** what remarkable cures the Drafts are performing—**cures after 30 and 40 years** of suffering—cures after doctors and baths and medicines had utterly failed. Won't you try them? I am sure you'll be glad if you do, and you cannot lose a penny. Address **Magic Foot Draft Co., W.B. 17, Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich.** Send no money. **Write today.**

Headache?

Want to know the quickest and best way to stop it? Take

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

They are the best because they do not leave any disagreeable after-effects. Just simply quiet the nerve irritation which causes the distress. What is equally important they do not derange the stomach—only a pleasurable sense of relief follows their use.

"I am in fairly good health, but subject to frequent heavy, cloudy head, and occasionally dull pain. I get relief with one or two of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They are very beneficial to me and I do not like to be without them." D. F. LEWIS, Cleveland, O.

The first package will benefit; if not, your druggist will return your money.

ABANDONED IT

For the Old Fashioned Coffee Was Killing.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast is we did not have it on the table.

"I had been troubled some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily.

"Sometimes it would beat fast and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain.

"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be caused by coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am now glad to say that I am entirely well of the heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum.

"A number of my friends have abandoned the old fashioned coffee and have taken up with Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if it is boiled long enough, according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage. We have never used any of the old-fashioned coffee since Postum was first started in our house."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader of the Farmstead suggest a remedy for reducing the swelling in a hock joint? Horse was hurt February 20, last, and the only mark I could see was a small wound on the outside. The wound has healed, but the joint remains swollen and is very hard. The horse will not set the foot on the ground.—K. Brownsville, Pa.

Will some reader please give me a remedy for footrot in cattle?—G., Alliance, Ohio.

Is there a reader of The Blade who can tell me how to polish deer horns? —E., Manson, Ind.

I am anxious to get a remedy for murrain in cattle.—C. Nancy, Va.

I would like to have a receipe for making cement walks in lawns.—K., DeGraff, Ohio.

Will some reader give me the formula of a preparation for cleaning canvas tents? Ours is blackened from smoke.—F., Proctor, Va.

I am anxious to learn, through the Farmstead columns how to raise peanuts in central New York. How early to plant and all other information concerning the cultivation of a crop.—S., Cortland, N. Y.

SPROUTING LOCUST TREES

L., Orma, W. Va.:Bark your locust trees between June 10 to 20. Peel downward and leave the bark hanging to the roots of the tree, so far as possible. Be very careful not to bruise the roots of the tree. If you do the tree will surely die.—Y., Volga, W. Va.

KIDNEY WORMS

Somebody recently asked for a cure for kidney worms in hogs. I had a hog with all the symptons described in the Farmstead column. I tried various remedies without avail until I gave the animal a teaspoonful of arsenic in some mush. He was up and around within four days and was as well as ever soon. If one dose doesn't cure, repeat two or three times.—S., West Park, N. Y.

THE GARDEN HUCKLEBERRY

A writer in the Farmstead, telling about the wonderberry, which I never saw, says "It is like that other fake, the garden huckleberry," which I do know something about. I raised two dozen plants last season. They are grown like the tomato—a very hardy, vigorous plant, and should be set six feet apart. They commence to bloom and bear fruit early, and continue growing, blooming and bearing until frost kills the bloom and green berries The frost, however, does not hurt the ripe berries. The first fruit will ripen by mid-summer, but will not drop. The berries are about the size of the Concord grape and are jet black when ripe. They are the most prolific plant that grows, are loaded with berries from the ground up and can be used for any purpose other fruit is used for. Another peculiarity of these berries is the fact that they will not rot or spoil while on the vines, nor when prepared for table use, but in time they will dry hard. I pulled up the vines, fruit and all, put them where they would not freeze, and have been using them all winter. I have some yet that are just as good as they were in the fall, except that they have wilted considerably, but that does not hurt them for use.

All that anyone can say against the garden huckleberry is the taste. Some like them and others do not, but, like the tomato, anyone can learn to like them. The taste for tomatoes had to be cultivated. I am saying these things for the information of those who know nothing about this berry. I have no plants for sale. On the contrary I will have to buy when the time comes for planting.—T., Quaker City, Ohio.

RAISING TURKEYS

The surest and quickest way to get a flock of good turkeys is to discard all the mongrels and purchase a trio of pure-bred turkeys of the best blood you can afford. But, however, well bred your females may be, you will be required to purchase a tom every year to prevent inbreeding. Turkeys are more susceptible to the harmful results of inbreeding than any other class of fowls. This works disaster to a flock. Inbred turkeys will be apt to produce infertile eggs. But where a pure-bred tom is purchased every year your birds will be strong and healthy and the eggs fertile and the poults vigorous.

Many raisers of turkeys make a mistake in using toms of too great size for the hens. When you have pullets weighing from 15 to 18 pounds and mate them with a tom weighing from 30 to 40 pounds, the mating will not prove satisfactory. If you want to increase the weight of the individuals that are marketed it can be done through the females as well as by having a large male. Yet there is not a great demand today for large turkeys. A medium-sized turkey sells better to the private trade. No one wants a 40 pound turkey for a Thanksgiving dinner. Only the large packing houses can handle so large a carcass with profit.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

POULTRY NOTES

The main question with all those contemplating raising poultry is: "What breed shall I select?" There can hardly be a satisfactory general answer to the inquiry, as each person's tastes and circumstances and location differ. You should determine whether you are going to make a specialty of eggs, fancy fowls, broilers, or want only a general purpose fowl to meet all the needs; then whether you most admire a black bird or a white; a buff or a parti-colored, and whether the racy or the heavy type. The fowl can easily be found that will meet each individual's needs and tastes.

There is but one way of building up the utility of a flock, and that is by proper selection. If each year the eggs from only the best layers are used for hatching purposes, each succeeding generation will become more prolific; and this can also be greatly assisted by securing new males from some strain that have likewise been carefully selected. In this work of selection the trap nest is the only reliable indicator.

The following receipt for carbolated kerosene emulsion is not only a vermin killer, but also imparts an odor to the poultry house that is effective in the cure of cases of bad cold and discharges of mucous substance from the nostrils: One-half pound of ordinary laundry soap, one gallon of water, one quart of kerosene, four ounces crude carbolic acid. Cut the soap into small pieces and drop into the water and boil. When it comes to a boil remove from the fire and add the kerosene. Shake or stir the mixture until nearly cool. Put away in well covered vessels until wanted, at which time add about 12 to 14 quarts of hot water and the carbolic acid and mix well. It should be used as a spray about the premises once a week during the spring and summer.

The best way to clean drinking fountains, which cannot be reached on the inside, is to use scalding water and a handful of shot or gravel. Shake the vessel briskly after filling the fountain a quarter full of water and adding the gravel so they will scrape along the sides and bottom of the fountain. This will remove the scum and leave the fountain sweet and clean.

The different grades of fowls should have separate roosting places, so the young and less vigorous may not be crowded out and trampled down by the older and stronger ones. They should be fed separately and in a way to give all their due portion without crowding and scrambling. The different classes may easily be trained to know their places and go to them.

WASHING, CULTIVATING YOUR FRUIT TREES

By Prof. O. M. Morris,
Oklahoma Agricultural Experiment Station.

THE practice of washing trees with some kind of strong solution during the spring and summer is looked upon by many as one of the necessary operations in good care of the orchard. The object of this wash is to keep the trunk of the tree free from insects and diseases. It may be a benefit to the tree by softening the dry, hard bark on stunted and bark-bound trees. Most washes are used for the purpose of protecting the tree from the attacks of borers and for such purpose the value of many washes is doubtful. Soft soap is one of the best washes for young trees. It is cheap, easily made and can be made by any one. One point of concentrated lye dissolved in two gallons of water is also a very good wash. Neither of these washes will entirely prevent borers and should be used only as one of the operations of cultivation and care necessary to keep the trees in a healthy growing condition.

The orchard should be given clean cultivation from the start. The trees should not be compelled to share the fertility and moisture of the land with other crops. If this method is followed from the start it will be much easier to keep the land free from weeds and to give the trees better care. They will reduce the labor of caring for the orchard to the minimum. Some kinds of crops can be grown in young orchards without doing much harm to the trees. The hoed or cultivated crops are all that should be planted between the trees and then the trees should have plenty of room. Early potatoes and such early maturing crops are best to be used for such purposes.

The cultivation should be primarily for the orchar and not for the crop. The moisture should be saved for the trees as much as possible. The sowed crops, such as wheat and oats, should never be grown in the orchard on account of preventing cultivation at the time it is most needed. The growing of all kinds of harvest crops should be discontinued under all conditions and circumstances after the orchard is four or five years old. The trees draw moisture from a much larger circle of ground than that covered by the top and by the time the orchard is five years old all the soil space will be drawn on for moisture.

The soil of orchard land usually contains a sufficient supply of plant food to produce large, thrifty trees and good crops of fruit. The addition of decaying vegetable matter to the soil is the best thing that can be done in most cases. This material should be applied in the form of manure and green crops as much as possible. The plant foot contained in the manure and green crops is valuable when placed in the soil, but the improvement in the condition of the soil is often of even greater importance. The soil becomes more mellow and porous and is capable of holding much more water. The air can pass through the soil much better and carry on the work of decay much faster. The application of commercial fertilizer is not necessary in most cases and would not pay for the material used. Concentrated fertilizers should be used only on land that is in good physical condition and well cultivated. It may be used on other land, but it cannot yield its best returns on such land. Barnyard manure is the best fertilizer for most farms and for most crops. The use of lime and wood ashes is to be recommended if the land contains a large amount of humus and is free from alkali. Alkali lands can be improved by thorough drainage and the application of large quantities of manure.

ANSWERS BY A VETERINARIAN

Barley for Horses.

Is barley a good feed for horses? We have plenty of it here and little oats; but some men tell me that it is unfit food for work horses and may cause colic. What would you advise in this matter?—J. B. R., Minnesota.

Reply.—Horses in California practically live on barley hay. The grain is fairly satisfactory as a part ration for work horses, but it is prone to cause itchiness of the skin. It has to be bruised, but ground barley should not be fed, as it forms a sticky mass in the horse's mouth. Many people feed steamed barley to stallions and fattening horses. Such use of any grain helps to plump a horse, but the condition put on is not a healthy one. Sell barley and buy oats and bran. If you must use it let barley form but a sixth part of the ration with oats, bran and a little corn.

Ringbone.

A 3-year-old colt is going lame from a lump which has been gradually forming just above one of his forefeet. It is hard and he often holds that foot off the ground. I do not know how he got hurt and we can find no scar. Can the lameness be cured? —B. G., Nebraska.

Reply.—A ringbone of the forefoot is a very serious matter. When the hind foot is affected the lameness often may be cured by puncture-firing and blistering, followed by a prolonged rest. When the fore pastern is involved such treatment may fail, and especially so in young growing colts, as union fails to take place among the bones implicated. In that event unnerving is the only resort. Keep the part covered with cold, wet swabs and after removing the hair from enlargement paint with tincture of iodine three times a week. Later the more severe treatment may have to be given. Rest the colt in the box stall.

Heaves.

I would like some advice. I have a horse about 12 years old that I bought about four weeks ago and he had been brought from the city about two weeks before that. He was thin and badly run down, had worms and the heaves a little. I have given him bran mashes, oilmeal, turpentine and wood ashes. He has passed a few large worms and is improving very fast; has taken on some flesh and his hair shines, but I think he breathes harder and coughs more than when I got him, although he does not cough much, only after driving and watering. I notice his saliva is colored as though his food rises from his stomach. Can anything be done to help his breathing?—C. J., New York.

Reply.—Heaves is incurable, but the distress may be greatly relieved by the following method of feeding and management: Allow the drinking of water before feeding. Do not feed hay or other bulky food at noon. In winter feed wetted oat straw in pereference to hay, and in summer feed grass as the only fodder. Feed a mixture of dry bran and whole oats at the rate of one pound per 100 pounds of live weight as a day's ration. The bran may form one-sixth part of the concentrated food. Do not feed bran mash. If the horse is costive dissolve two ounces of glauber salts in the drinking water once or twice a day, as found necessary. For the heaves give half an ounce of Fowler's solution of arsenic night and morning. This will also relieve the cough. Do not work the horse soon after a meal. In these cases it is better to bed with baled shavings or sawdust, as indigestion is present, and affected horses often eat their bedding, which is injurious in heaves. Allow free access to rock salt. Carrots are excellent as an adjunct feed in this disease.

Hidebound.

A 12-year-old mare we have is hidebound and eats very little hay. She has a swelling under her belly and when she stands in the stable her hind legs swell also. We are feeding her ground feed. What can be done for her? She has failed ever since we weaned her foal and she is in foal now.—M. K., Missouri.

Reply—Have her teeth attended to by a veterinary dentist, as it is quite likely that irregularities of the teeth cause all of the trouble you describe. After having the teeth fixed feed whole oats and bran along with the best of hay and fodder and during cold weather allow a few ears of corn at noon. She should run out or be worked every day and when in the stable should occupy a box stall. A pregnant mare often is afraid to lie down in an ordinary stall and dropsical swellings then occur. It is unlikely that medicine will be necessary, but if she fails to pick up add carrots to the ration and in the feed mix night and morning for ten days a tablespoonful of a mixture of two parts powdered wood charcoal and one part each of powdered nux vomica, gentian root and fenugreek.

Shoeboil.

T... is a hard lump on my horse's them a... at and it discharges matter. anywhere, repeated ... the part daubed up and with harmf... m told that it is a "shoe-believe is ... by the horse lying upon building, SPO... shoe. What can I apply and so, cure him? Just drop me a ... unch, as it is an eyeson, 3938 Luck ... send you a copy plain, ordinary ...

GARDEN NOTES

The toad is the gardener's best friend and the injurious insect's worst enemy.

Let the toad abide in the cold frame; it will destroy all bugs.

Tomato raisers save money with a home-canning outfit when markets are low.

Do not plant much garden truck without a few years' experience; it may prove expensive.

That spraying potatoes pays there is no longer doubt.

The best-paying market is the local one, where arrangements can be made to sell directly to the consumer.

Always keep posted on the condition of the market and sell what and when people want.

Weeds take nourishment from the soil garden crops use for making good things to eat.

Seeds need air, warmth and moisture for germination. Do not let the seed bed dry out too much. Too much water is as bad as not enough.

In an experiment on the growing of potatoes, farm yard manure at the rate of 15 tons and sulphate potash, 100 pounds, gave an increase of 63.34 bushels. Sulphate of potash, 100 pounds, alone gave an increase of 20 bushels; acid phosphate, 300 pounds, 25.42 bushels; sulphate of potash, 100 pounds, and acid phosphate, 300 pounds, 29.60 bushels increase. A complete fertilizer gave an increase of 10.84 bushels. The test shows that it pays to have a rich garden soil for potatoes, potassium being especially important.

Trade Mark Registered

FREE

Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer restores original color in mild, healthful manner in from 7 to 14 days. Entirely different from ... Don't YOU ... of the company is to ... ration. All points of ... arbitrated by E. E. ... the inter-state com... n, and P. H. Morris... f the Railroad Employ... ors' association. They third arbiter if neces...

ural. Has no sediment, sticky—it's as pure and cle... Don't experiment—use ... have found safe and satisfa... absolutely free. Be sure t... of your hair. MARY T. ... Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Steel Shingles Last a Lifetime—Cost Less

An Edwards "Reo" Steel Shingle Roof always saves from four to five times its cost. It outwears four wood shingle roofs and costs less than one. Outwears six composition or tar roofs. It's fireproof and reduces *insurance rates* from 10 to 20 per cent.

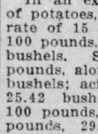
Edwards "REO" Steel Shingles

Lay them yourself. No tarring—no soldering. Need only hammer and nails. Comes in stamped sheets of finest Bessemer Steel, 6 to 10 feet long, covering width of 24 inches. Either painted or galvanized. *Factory Prices—Freight Prepaid.* We are largest makers of iron and steel roofing and pay the freight on all Steel Shingles; Flain, Corrugated, V-Crimp Roofing; Imitation Brick Siding, etc. Write for free catalog 239 and set about our

$10,000 Guarantee Bond Against Lightning.

THE EDWARDS MANUFACTURING CO.

320-359 Lock Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO



DO YOU KNOW that red clover blossoms, when carefully prepared, possess remarkable curative properties? An excellent remedy for Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Constipation and all blood diseases. Needham's Extract is not a patent medicine, but a scientific preparation of choice clover blossoms, and has given satisfaction for 30 years. Give Needham's Extract a trial. Send for booklet telling about this simple remedy and the remarkable results by its use. We want everyone to have a copy. It's free. Send postcl or mail coupon.

D. NEEDHAM'S SONS, 16 Lakeside Bldg., Chicago:
Send me free booklet about RedClover Blossoms
Name.....
Address.....

$33 Profit in One Day

made by a man who earned $1174 in 111 days. Ask for proof.

Free Book

Automatic Photo Button Machine and Complete Outfit $25

Including 400 plates, frames, etc. Finished photo buttons sell readily at 10c and 15c each, cost only 1c. Start a rapid fire, outdoor, money-making business. Camera takes, develops and finishes picture, ready to wear in 30 seconds. A big money-maker at parks, carnivals, fairs and outdoor celebrations. Can be set up in

HAYNER'S GREAT SPECIAL OFFER!

Read it—Take Advantage of it NOW!

We want to add your name to our list of patrons. We want to place some of our very finest Whiskey before you—so you may KNOW how rich, pure and delicious it is—and may appreciate how much you save by our plan of selling **Direct From Distillery** to you. And to induce you to send us your order NOW—we make you this special offer.

3 Quarts Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey, at 80 cents a quart.
1 Quart Hayner Fine —Old W. S. K.— Straight Whiskey, at $1.30 a quart.
4 Quarts for $3.70

HAYNER Patent Combination LOCK STOPPER and SIDEBOARD DECANTER FREE with each order.

DIRECT from DISTILLERY—EXPRESS CHARGES PAID

OUR GUARANTEE IS PLAIN AND DISTINCT. When the goods arrive, open one, two or all the bottles—give the whiskey a good, fair trial—examine the Lock Stopper and Decanter and put them to the test—and if not found exactly as we represent—you may send back the goods at our expense and your $3.70 will be returned by first mail.

HAYNER'S PATENT COMBINATION LOCK STOPPER is exactly as shown in the illustration. It is fitted with a dial like the combination on a safe—locks into the bottle and cannot be withdrawn by any one who does not know the combination. It is a safeguard against anyone tampering with your whiskey. The Decanter is in cut-glass pattern—bears no label or other advertising, and is an ornament to any sideboard.

TRY it—That's all we ask. The expense is all ours if it fails to please you. Send us your order TODAY and be sure to address our nearest Shipping Depot.

On account of the high express rates, orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Wash. or Wyo. must call for $4.50 express prepaid.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Div. 20
St. Louis, Mo. Dayton, Ohio. St. Paul, Minn.
Jacksonville, Fla. New Orleans, La.
Distillery at Troy, Ohio. Established 1866. Capital, $500,000 Fully Paid.

ITCH-ECZEMA FREE TRIAL

(Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.)

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—CU-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TO-DAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me to-day you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it, and you will see I am telling you the truth.

Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1071 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

References Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

95 cents Post Paid

$15.00 for 95 Cents

Cut this out and send it to us with your name and address and 95 cts. to pay for postage, packing and cost of this advertisement, and we will send to you by return mail postpaid this elegant Watch and Mdse. Certificates worth $15.00. Certificates can be used at any time in purchase of goods from our catalogue (total value of watch and certificates $15.00), all for 95 cents. The watch is regular gentlemen's size, open face, solid nickel silver case, guaranteed perfect time keeper, fine American lever movement, stem wind & set & fully guaranteed. This offer is made to introduce our watch & jewelry catalogue, and only one watch & certificates will be sent to each person ordering. Send 95 cents TODAY as this advertisement may not appear again. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address

(R. E. Chalmers & Co. are thoroughly reliable and have been established since 1893) R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical Interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THE EGYPTIAN PEOPLE

Please tell what you can about the Egyptian people. What is their religion?—C. W. R., Allen, Wyo.

Of the inhabitants of Egypt the peasant class or Fellahs, may be regarded as the descendants of the ancient Egyptians, and they are still Christians. They number only about 600,000, but their education and useful talents enable them to hold a respectable position in society. The Fellahs are generally peasants and laborers; the Copts fill the places of clerks, accountants, etc. Other peoples that live in the same country are the Turks, Bedouins, Arabs, Armenians, Berbers, negroes and a considerable number of Europeans. The Turks hold many of the principal offices under the government. The greater part of the people are Mohammedans, the Christians being only about 7.5 per cent. The Egyptians in the mass are quite illiterate, but under the supervision of the ministry of public instruction progress is being made. The Fellahs, the most superior type of the Egyptian, are a fine, race, handsome, of excellent physique and courteous in their manners. In northern Egypt they are of a yellowish complexion, growing darker toward the south, until the hue becomes a deep bronze.

CLARENCE M. BOUTELLE

Please give a biography of Clarence M Boutelle.—J. S. B., Aspinwall, Pa.

Clarence Miles Boutelle, the educator was born July 23, 1851, in Antrim, N. H. In 1872 he was graduated from a normal school in his state and completed his education in a technical school in Boston. From 1874 to 1880 he was a professor in the normal school. Boutelle then became acquainted with a private school in Minnesota. He then held various important positions in the schools of the various states in that part of the country. At present he is the superintendent of public schools in Marshall, Minn. He has written scientific and educational articles besides short stories and poems, all of which have appeared in many of the leading magazines of the country. Boutelle is an Odd Fellow and Mason, and has held high offices in his lodges.

OLIVER CROMWELL

Please give a sketch of the life of Oliver Cromwell. L. M. A., Loveland, O.

Oliver Cromwell, the great English general, was born April 25, 1599, and died September 3, 1658. He was lord protector of the commonwealth of England, Scotland and Ireland. He studied at Cambridge, and in 1628 he was elected a member of parliament for Huntington, his native town. In 1640 he was returned by Cambridge to both the Short and Long parliaments. When the rebellion broke out in England against Charles, Cromwell entered the parliamentary forces as a captain. He was promoted colonel and organized a model regiment, which, on account of its invincible courage, came to be known as the Ironsides. He fought in all the important battles of the war and generally distinguished himself. Cromwell was soon at the head of the army, and, in virtue of that position, he signed the death warrant of Charles. In 1649, when the commonwealth was established, Cromwell was the leader of the Independents and ruling spirit in the army. He came into the actual control of the government. For the next few years there were many troubles with Ireland and Scotland, but in all of these Cromwell was successful in maintaining the supremacy of the commonwealth. In 1653 he expelled one parliament and was appointed by the council of officers lord protector of the commonwealth. His protectorate was marked by religious toleration, by advantageous commercial treaties with foreign nations, and by successful wars with the Dutch, with Algiers, Tunis, Tripoli and the Spaniards.

COLORADO

Tell what you can about the climate of Colorado.—M. R., Alleghany, N. Y.

The air of the mountainous part of Colorado is thin, dry and cool and many sanitoriums have been built for people who need the air. The summer days are sometimes hot, but as the dry air and the bare rocks caused such a rapid radiation, the nights are always cool and dewless. It is not very cold in the winter, the frost season is short, and the snows are seldom deep and soon melt except on the mountains. The rainfall is about the same throughout the state. In many of the mountain regions agriculture can be carried on without irrigation, but it is better with it.

About two-thirds of the land is used for grazing as the pasturage lasts well into the winter. The soil of the plains is mostly sandy loam with some clay. Along the water courses the soil is rich, but the rainfall is not sufficient and irrigation is needed, but is scarcely feasible there except along a few large streams or near the mountains. The land near the mountain streams has been greatly improved lately by the method of irrigation being employed.

LOUISIANA PURCHASE

What were the boundaries of the Louisiana purchase on the west? I claim that the purchase extended clear to the coast, while a friend claims that they only went as far as the Rocky mountains.—G. P. S., Bellevue, Mich.

The western boundary of the Louisiana purchase was indefinite. But it could not extend on the west beyond the Rocky mountains, for west of those mountains the Spaniards had possession of the country and just north of that were the English possessions. It can be safely said that the Louisiana purchase was all the territory in the western half of the Mississippi valley. That does not include that beyond the mountains.

PLANCHETTE

Please tell me what a planchette is.—H. A., Mt. Pleasant, Mich.

Planchette is the name given to a thin heart-shaped piece of wood supported on two castors at the ends of the base and on an ordinary pencil at the apex. If the finger tips be placed upon the instrument the pencil may readily be made to trace characters even without conscious movement on the part of the operator. When used by some persons it seems to begin to move of its own accord after a little space of time, and if the person wishes, for instance, to have an answer to a certain question, writing may be formed on the sheet of paper on which the instrument is placed, containing something more or less pertinent to the matter, but probably never any thing that is not more or less consciously in the operator's mind. It has figured much in spiritualistic exhibitions.

TRY THIS RAZOR FREE

GUARANTEED 25 YEARS

$3.00 INDIA BLUE STEEL RAZOR ONLY $2.00

We use it ourselves and know it is the best and keenest razor ever made at any price. You can send us 50c with your name and address or send 50c on receipt of razor and then try it one month free and if you don't say it is the finest razor you ever saw send it back and we will return the 50c, or if you want to keep it, send balance at 50c A MONTH. *You Assume No Risk Whatever* in dealing with us because we are the largest American dealers in Elgin Watches on easy payments of which fact our Big Free Watch Book and Bank references will convince you. For a short time to introduce our India Blue Steel Razor, will give all paid out customers a Fine $1.00 Strop Free. Write today. Some send 50c with this ad—some don't. Suit yourself.

HARRIS-GOAR CO., 1191 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo.

MRS. G. R. ALDEN

Will you give a sketch of the life of Mrs. G. R. Alden?—G. S. K., Chilson, Mich.

Mrs. G. R. Alden, the American juvenile writer, sometimes known as "Pansy," was born November 3, 1841. In 1866 she was married to a clergyman. Mrs. Alden was educated at Ovid and Auburn in the state of New York. Though she has written many books for adults her chief note is as the author of the Pansy Books, Sunday school juvenile novels, about 60 volumes in all; and the editor of the juvenile periodical, Pansy. She has since been on the staff of several different religious papers.

AMERICAN INDIANS

Please give the number of Indians in this country and tell where the reservations are situated.—P. B. G., Buckhannon, W. Va.

There are 39,069 Indians in Arizona, 20,010 in California, 808 in Colorado, 358 in Florida, 4,045 in Idaho, 366 in Iowa, 1,308 in Kansas, 6,708 in Michigan, 9,957 in Minnesota, 10,428 in Montana 3,720 in Nebraska, 6,361 in Nevada, 13,255 in New Mexico, 5,455 in New York, 1,912 in North Carolina, 7,991 in North Dakota, 117,124 in Oklahoma, 3,687 in Oregon, 20,065 in South Dakota, 470 in Texas, 1,745 in Utah, 8,669 in Washington, 10,688 in Wisconsin, 1,700 in Wyoming and 713 scattered. This makes a total of 300,412 Indians in these states where there are reservations.

WILLIAM W. AVERELL

Can the Question Bureau give me a biography of the life of General W. W. Averell?—J. M., Buckhannon, W. Va.

William Woods Averell, the American military officer, was born November 5, 1832, and died February 3, 1900. He was educated at West Point and served on the frontier, and in several Indian campaigns till the beginning of the civil war, when he was made a colonel of cavalry and was assigned to the cavalry defenses of Washington. During the war he distinguished himself on numerous occasions as a calvary raider and commander, and at its close was brevetted major general of volunteers. He resigned from the regular army while holding the rank of captain. He was reappointed in 1888 with the same rank, but was put on the retired list the same month. In 1868 Averell was U. S. consul general at Montreal. He invented a system of asphalt pavement now quite generally adopted and the Averell insulating conduits for wires and conductors.

THE BOA CONSTRICTOR

Please give description of the kind of snakes called boa constrictors.—N. W., Stroudsburg, Pa.

The boat constrictor is one species of the family of snakes called boas. Most of the boas are of great size, though the constrictor rarely exceeds 10 feet in length. They are noted for their power to enfold and fatally crush their prey in muscular coils. The home of the constrictors is the regions of the Amazon and the Orinoco rivers. It is pale brown with a chain-like series of dark brown markings on each side of the spine, enclosing large oblong oval spots, and a series of large dark spots along the sides, each with a light center. On the tail the markings become brick red.

U. S. SUPREME COURT

Please give the names of the members of the U. S. supreme court.—L. W., Marshall, Mich.

The chief justice is Melville W. Fuller, of Illinois, appointed in 1888. The associate justices are John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, appointed in 1877; Edward D. White, of Louisiana, appointed in 1894; Joseph McKenna, of California, appointed in 1898; Oliver W. Holmes, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1902; William R. Day, of Ohio, appointed in 1903; William H. Moody, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1906, and Horace H. Lurton, of Tennessee, appointed in 1909. Justice David J. Brewer has died and no one has been appointed to fill the vacancy as yet.

WEST VIRGINIA CONGRESSMEN

Will you please name the senators and representatives from the state of West Virginia?—E. P., Great Bend, O.

The United States senators from West Virginia are Nathan B. Scott and Stephen B. Elkins. The representatives are William P. Hubbard, George C. Sturgiss, Joseph H. Gaines, H. C. Woodyard and as. A. Hughes.

EUGENE V. DEBS

I would like to have the Question Bureau give me a sketch of the life of Eugene V. Debs.—J. R. P., Sandy Lake, Pa.

Eugene V. Debs is an Indiana product, having been born in Terre Haute, that state, in 1855. Today he is prominent as a Socialist. Debs was at one time a railroad fireman. He was elected to the Indiana legislature in 1885. Later he became an official of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, and from 1893 to 1897 was president of the American Railway Union. He conducted the Chicago strike of 1893, and was sent to jail for contempt because of his management of the same. Since 1897 he has been prominently identified with the Socialists. He was a candidate for president in 1900, 1904 and at the last election.

BUCKET SHOPS

Please explain what a bucket shop is.—A. B. C., Cadillac, Mich.

A bucket shop is an establishment conducted nominally for the transaction of a stock exchange business, or a business of similar character, but really for the registration of bets or wagers, usually for small accounts, on the rise or fall of the prices of stocks, grain, oil, etc., there being no transfer or delivery of the stocks or commodities nominally dealt in.

FORT LAURENS

Please tell what the name of the first fortification was that was erected in Ohio.—C. H. X., Mansfield, O.

The first fortification erected in Ohio by Americans was Fort Laurens which was built in the fall of the year, 1778, by a detachment of 1,000 men from Fort Pitt, under the command of General McIntosh. It was established in this early day in the country of the Indians, near Bolivar in Tuscarawas county. It was expected that the fort would act as a check on Indian incursions into the white settlements of the Ohio river.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. M. B., Greenville, Pa.—Weston made his trip from New York to San Francisco for the money which he received providing that he reached his destination within a prescribed time.

W. A. M., Covington, Ind.—We cannot tell you anything concerning Middleton Island.

X. Y. Z., Riga, Mich.—Marriage of first cousins is prohibited by law in the state of Ohio, but not in Michigan.

L. H., Xenia, O.—There are a great many women who have become noted through their inventions.

E. W., Franconia, N. H.—We have not the technical knowledge to answer your question. See a plumber.

C. R. A., Marsellies, Ill.—Between 1848 and 1865 no periodic comets appeared in the sky.

J. S. E., Williamsfield, O.—Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for the information you want about public lands.

W. E. W., Tustin, Mich.—We are unable to give you the name of the chairman of the pension committee of the House of Representatives.

C. E. C., Barnes Corner, N. Y.—Robert E. Lee took the oath of allegiance after the civil war was closed.

Satisfactorily Explained.

Smart Set.

Actor-Playwright—"I have been told, sir, that the Corot you sold me is not genuine!"

Art Dealer—"Who said so?"

Actor-Playwright—"The Art Critic of the Daily Whirl."

Art Dealer—"Do you believe what their dramatic Critic says about your plays?"

Actor-Playwright—"I never thought of that! What have you to show me today?"

CRUSHED IN QUARRY

Eleven Workmen Are Buried Under 5,000 Tons of Rock.

Easton, Pa., April 13.—By a premature explosion in the stone quarries of the Nazareth Portland Cement Co., between this city and Nazareth today, 11 men were buried under 5,000 tons of rock and killed, and one other was injured so seriously that he cannot recover. All the victims are Hungarians and Italians, and were known about the quarry only by numebrs.

The quarry forces were preparing to put off a blast in four holes, each 24 feet deep, when, from some unknown cause, the charges were exploded. The entire side of the mountain of rock was torn loose, and unfortunate laborers were covered with earth and stone. A large force of men made every effort to reach the victims, but it was some time before the first man was found. He was still breathing, but unconscious, and is likely to die at any moment.

Every man available about the works and all laborers who could be found in Nazareth, a mile or more from the scene of the accident, was put to work clearing away the fallen rock, but all hope of saving any of the men was soon abandoned. The officers of the cement company, however, will continue the search for bodies until all have ben recovered. It is expected that several days may elapse before all the victims are reached.

The roar of the explosion was notice to the people of Nazareth and the surrounding country that an accident had happened, and a large crowd flocked to the quarry. Wives and children of the unfortunate men wept and moaned, while others became enraged and threatened vengeance on the officers and foremen of the company. It was some time before they could be quieted, on the assurance of fellow countrymen from mills of the cement company, that the fault was not with the foremen.

FREE DEAFNESS TREATMENT.

A successful institution makes this remarkable offer to send free medicines to prove their ability to cure Deafness, Head Noises and Catarrh by a new method. Address Dr. Branaman Remedy Co., 1157 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

AUSTRALIA FEEDS AMERICANS

$1,700,000 Worth of Beef and Mutton Contracted For.

New York, April 14.—Shortly after the agitation started over the high prices of meats in this country an unobtrusive and industrious person named Benjamin arrived in this city from London and paid quiet visits to the principal New York market men.

He is an agent for Bergl, Ltd., of England and New South Wales, and it wasn't long before he had unfolded a scheme to the local butchers which they eagerly accepted. By his efforts thousands of beeves, lambs and sheep were started from the grazing tracts in New South Wales for America.

About $1,700,000 worth of Australian beef and mutton, which can be sold here at a profit for from 2 to 6 cents a pound less than the quoted prices on American products, has been contracted for.

24 Pints Ambrew Lager Beer Free

Equal to the Finest Milwaukee or St. Louis Beer, and Is Free in Order to Quickly Introduce in Every Home.

Fill Out Coupon With Your Name and Address

To introduce our famous "Ambrew" Lager Beer in every household, we will send free to all who send us their name and address enough "Ambrew" Beer Extract for 24 full pints of real lager beer which we know to be equal to and purer than the finest larger beer ever brewed in the best equipped brewery in America. Nothing from Milwaukee or St. Louis can possibly be better. We use nothing but the very finest quality of malt and hops Thousands who have sent in these coupons are now delighted and regular customers. Our famous "Ambrew" Lager Beer is far superior to any bottled or saloon beer you ever bought or tasted and once you try "Ambrew" you will never have any other kind. After you have used these 24 pints you will be our regular customer.

You can't help it. We are brewmasters of 20 years' experience and we will give you the benefit of what we know about brewing. We will supply you with our famous "Ambrew" Beer Extract and you can make your own lager beer for less than seven cents a gallon. Just think of it! The finest Lager beer equal to any beer from Milwaukee or St. Louis at less than 7 cents a gallon. But fill out the coupon today and enclose 20 cents in stamps or silver to help pay cost of packing, mail it at once and we will ship enough original and the only genuine "Ambrew" Beer Extract to make 24 full pints of genuine lager beer direct to you all charges prepaid. You will then realize what a fine Lager Beer you can always have and save all the enormous brewery and saloon profits.

24 FULL PINTS FREE

All Charges Prepaid.

This entitles you to a free trial can of "Ambrew" Beer Extract, enough to make 24 pints, also free instructions how to make it. Simply fill out your name and address on blank lines below, mail to American Products Co., 422 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing 20 cents in stamps or silver to help pay cost of packing and postage. Your money back if not satisfied.

Name.....

City.....

Street.....

State.....R. F. D.....

FOUR IN FEARFUL FALL

Balloon Hit by Lightning When at Great Height Above Earth.

Berlin, April 18.—The balloon Delitzsch, belonging to the Bitterfeld Aero club, was struck by lightning in a violent storm early Sunday morning. The four occupants were killed. The exact circumstance of the catastrophe never can be known, for the only evidences are the wrecked balloon and shattered bodies of the men who met their fate unseen, without the possibility of human help.

It was a calm, clear evening when the Delitzch rose in the air at Bitterfield, and the occupants were enthusiastic over the perfect conditions for a night trip. Herr Luft, a Bitterfeld merchant and experienced amateur balloonist, and Pilot Lueschenring, an expert aeronaut, were well qualified to balance any lack of experience on the part of their companions, two Leipzic merchants, named Graupner and Hoecker. A moonlight night of rare beauty and calmness followed the fine evening and nobody foresaw the fierce storm which gathered with extraordinary suddenness later.

Bodies Found in Garden.

Early next morning a resident of Reichensachsen, about 60 miles from Bitterfield, among peals of thunder heard one crash so loud that he believed lightning had struck a house. Not hearing anything further likely to support this belief, he went to sleep again. Going out after daylight, he was astonished to find a wrecked balloon and four distorted bodies of men lying in his garden.

The bag of the balloon was ripped and tattered in an amazing fashion. It was hanging in a tree, through the boughs of which the men evidently had fallen. The smashed car of the balloon was nearby.

From the condition of the bodies and the deep depressions in the ground, it was evident they had fallen from a great height. It became apparent, upon examination, that the disaster was due to lightning striking the balloon. Whether it also killed the occupants is not quite certain but there were sufficient indications to encourage belief they were spared the awful experience of falling alive to death.

Aeronautic Boom in Empire.

Herr Lueschenring was engaged to steer the Parseval airship on the passenger route from Munich to Oberammergau, which will be inaugurated shortly.

The disaster, following others that has happened lately in Germany, incidentally illustrates the enormous impetus given to aeronautics in the empire, initially due to Count Zeppelin's example.

The government's aim to lead the world in aerostation has infected the country with flight fever and besides official and commercial air enterprises, riding in the air has become a fashionable craze. Every large town now has a balloon club, and ascents are so constant that accidents are likely henceforth to be as frequent as automobile disasters.

EUROPE'S LARGE CROP

General Prospect at End of March Is for a Great Harvest.

Washington, April 15.—Bountiful crops at this year's harvest in Europe are indicated by reports received at the department of agriculture, a summary of which was issued today. It says:

"Insofar as there is definite news, the agricultural situation in Europe at the end of the first month of spring is of better than usual promise. High prices and a generally favorable seed time last autumn were influences which almost everywhere tended to increase areas of winter wheat. Although statistics of the actual acreage laid down to this cereal in several countries are still lacking, the known increase in states of south central and southwestern Europe—notably Roumania and Austria-Hungary—gives rise to confidence that the total continental wheat area is somewhat larger than last year. Excepting Russia, whence there is as yet little decisive news relating to the state of agriculture, the autumn-sown crops, as a whole, are reported to have wintered well.

"Because of frequent lack of snow protection in all the state, much apprehension was at times felt for the safety of the crops; the winter, however, proved exceptionally mild, and, if the doubtful situation in Russia be excepted, it may be said that in no country has an appreciable extent of area been turned under or abandoned as frozen out.

"Probably the most disturbing factor in the entire situation during the winter has been the almost incessant rain in countries of northwestern Europe, resulting in local inundations, delay in spring seeding and possible losses to growing crops."

"The advent of spring has, on the whole, been exceptionally early, somewhat tardy, it is true, in England and France, but much earlier than usual throughout central Europe and even in some parts of southern Asia. In central Europe spring seeding has for the most part been carried on under excellent meteorological conditions—conditions, moreover, which have caused very forward and luxuriant vegetation of the autumn-sown crops. Over the rest of the continent the notable variations from normal are the somewhat unfavorable conditions in parts of France, England and Spain, due chiefly in the first two countries to prolonged and excessive rains, and in the last to reported drought. As measured by conditions at the end of March, the general European prospect is for a bountiful year. Throughout the southern latitudes of the continent the prospects are for an early harvest."

SAYS ALDRICH WILL QUIT

Republican Leader Reported to Have Verified Rumor.

New York, April 18.—A dispatch received here today from Providence, R. I., says that it is authoritatively announced by General Brayton, the Republican leader of Rhode Island, that Senator Aldrich will under no circumstances be a candidate for re-election to the United States senate. Poor health is given as the cause.

It seems very improbable that we shall ever see the time again when poultry and eggs may not be produced at a profit that will make it worth while to keep as many fowls as possible and give them the best possible care.

GREAT Order FULTON by Mail UNEQUALED

Kentucky's Straight Whiskey

Express Prepaid from Distiller to You

2 Gallons for $5, 3 for $7.50 or 1 for $3, choice of Rye, Bourbon or Corn matured, in Myers patent 1 gallon demijohns. To prove Fulton is best you need

send no money

We ship on 30 day's credit, if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. Full Quart Bottles of Rye, Bourbon or Corn are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $5.1., 8 for $8., or 12 for $9. FREE—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with every 2 gallon order, 6 with 3 gallon orders, accompanied by cash. If not satisfied with whiskey return; and, if paid for, all your money will be refunded by first mail.

Address MYERS & COMPANY, Warehouse No. 213 COVINGTON KY.

Sole Owners U.S. Reg. Dist'r No. 22, 6th Dist., Ky. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof, must call for either 30 full quart bottles, 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15. by prepaid freight. Write for express terms

Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

1 Full Quart WHISKEY FREE

Try It At Our Expense

We Prepay Express Charges

There are all sorts of claims for superiority among distillers and Mail Order Whiskey Houses and while we feel sure that our Fels 3-Star Whiskey is the best, or even equaled in quality or price, still we are not going to ask anyone to take their money on our judgment; therefore, we are going to give, absolutely free, one full quart bottle to test. We want you to know by drinking it, that Fels 3-Star Whiskey is pure, wholesome, fully aged, mellow as can be, and above all has real whiskey strength. We want you to add half water to it if you like and we say that you will still have stronger and better whiskey than most Mail Order Houses sell at our price. Anyone can easily understand that should we just send out bottles of whiskey free, we would be flooded with requests by spurious imitations people and dealers and lay ourselves open to a fearful slaughter. This we cannot do, nevertheless, the bottle is free to honest people.

Here is our offer:

We will send you one full quart bottle of Fels 3-Star Whiskey, absolutely free, with your first order for 9 full quart bottles of Fels 3-Star Whiskey for $5.45, express prepaid. After you receive the 9 full quart bottles, open one of them, and if not entirely satisfactory, you may return the remaining 8 bottles to us, send the free bottle and we will immediately return your $5.45.

Or send us $2.95 for 4 full quart bottles of Fels 3-Star Whiskey, express prepaid, and we will include one test bottle free. Test the free bottle and if not absolutely satisfactory and the best whiskey you ever tasted at any price return to us the 5 bottles, keep the free bottle and we will refund your $2.95. With each order we give a free Gold Tipped Glass and Patent Corkscrew. Remember, we say we pay the express charges: look close before you permit some of the low prices of Mail Order Houses to get your order and make you pay the express charges.

We mean to prove at our expense, by giving a free test bottle, that Fels 3 Star Whiskey has no equal. Our quart bottles are full 32-ounce quarts and not short quarts and we guarantee every statement we make and back them with our paid up capital of $400,000.00. If you want real whiskey and not weak watery concoctions, send us your remittances on our free test proposition, that will prove more than we can write. Make remittances payable to L. Fels, Mgr., or

FELS DISTILLING CO.
154 Fels Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Morphine

16-OUNCE BOTTLE FREE ON APPROVAL

A full 30 day treatment. Convincing proof that MANINE will permanently cure any drug habit. Guaranteed to contain no habit forming drug. Try it at our risk—you to be the sole judge. Address Manine Co. 150 Manine Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps.
E. G. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C., Dept. 13, Est. 1869

Protect Your Ideas We share risk of patent application. Free booklet. MILO B. STEVENS & CO. Estab. 1864. 824 14th st., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Secured, Promoted and SOLD or our fee returned. Send for seven free booklets. Patent Development Corporation, 526 7th St., Washington, D. C.

Patents and Trade-Marks. Our books for Inventors free on request. Beelar & Robb, 139-142 McGill Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS. "Facts inventors should know before applying for patent." Sent for 2 cent stamp. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F. St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

MEDICAL.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

SALE FARMS.

On Eastern Shore Maryland.
Short mild winters, long delightful summers; crops make per acre: Corn 50 bushels, wheat 28 bushels, potatoes $200, hay 2½ tons, alfalfa four and five cuttings; fruits, berries and tomatoes are money-makers; poultry very profitable; abundance of cheap fish, oysters $1 a gallon; to close quickly, we offer the following rare bargain: 250 acres, 100 acres in cleared fields, 100,000 feet valuable yellow pine timber, excellent 2-story 6-room residence, 2 barns nearly new; price only $3,000, part cash, immediate possession. For details see page 59, "Strout's Farm Catalogue No. 30," copy free; other farms from $500 up. Station 105, E. A. Strout, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

MICHIGAN.

Money-Making Farm Between Detroit and Jackson, Mich.
140 acres in the great bean and potato belt; pasture for 10 cows, 600 cords wood, will cut 2 tons hay per acre; on main road near good neighbors, schools, stores, churches, only 3 miles to depot; 2-story 7-room house, barn and outbuildings, to settle estate quickly price only $3,400, part cash. This is but $24.50 an acre. For details see page 66, "Strout's Farm Catalogue No. 30," which is illustrated and describes many rare bargains in money-making farms throughout sixteen states, $1,000 to $35,000. Stock and tools included with many to settle estates quickly. Write today for copy of this great book of reliable information about eastern soils, crops, markets, etc., etc. We are buyers' agents. E. A. Strout Co., Station 105, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

HELP WANTED.

MEN WANTED to prepare for next railway mail, internal revenue, customs and postoffice examinations; $75 to $125 monthly. Annual vacations. Short hours. Rapid advancement. No "lay offs." Common education sufficient. Country and city residents stand equal chances. Political influence unnecessary. Over 12,000 appointments to be made this year. Write immediately for full schedule showing dates and places of coming examinations. We are preparing candidates free. Franklin Institute, Dept. S-34, Rochester, N. Y.

MALE HELP

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED
Splendid income assured right man to act as our representative after learning our business thoroughly by mail. Former experience unnecessary. All we require is honesty, ability, ambition and willingness to learn a lucrative business. No soliciting or traveling. This is an exceptional opportunity for a man in your section to get into a big-paying business without capital and become independent for life. Write at once for full particulars. Address E. R. Marden, Pres. The National Co-operative Real Estate Co., Suite 508 Marden Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PAGE-DAVIS CO., 13 Page Bldg., Chicago, wants a few ambitious men to learn to write advertisements. They can earn $25 per week. Write today.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS wanted to sell Native Herbs, $1 box, 250 tablets for 50c. Write P. Melrose, Columbus, O

MARRY. Book of Descriptions and Photos mailed sealed. FREE. The Exchange, Box 829-G, O., Kansas, City, Mo.

This Stomach Remedy FREE

Fill out the coupon or write a postal and get a Free Sample Bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—You can try it without expense—In this way thousands have been cured of serious stomach, liver and bowel troubles.

I want to send you or any neighbor or friend of yours who suffers from a stomach, liver or bowel disorder, a sample bottle of my wonderful tonic-laxative, famous for over twenty years as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. There will be no charge for this sample bottle. All you have to do is to send me your name and address on a postal card, or fill out the coupon and send it to me, and I will gladly do as I here agree. This offer is open to anyone, anywhere.

This sample bottle contains the same wonderful vegetable remedy—the same remarkable ingredients—as the Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin which sells over the counters of every drug store in the United States at 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle—the same curative, satisfaction-giving, laxative tonic that families have been using for twenty years or more. I am in a position to give away thousands of these sample bottles, and I want you all to send in your request.

My object in offering a free sample bottle is that I know I have a remedy of extraordinary merit, and there is no better or squarer way for me to convince the people of that fact than to let them use a sample bottle free of charge. In this way thousands have been brought to use it as a family remedy, as they got results. The sales in drug stores are doubling every year, so the free sample idea must be right, as the sample has the same contents as the regular bottles.

I firmly believe that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the best remedy on the American market for any form of stomach, liver or bowel disorder—better than any other liquid remedy because Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin contains not only the best laxative properties, but famous tonic and upbuilding ingredients as well; better than any tablet remedy because tablets gripe and not all stomachs can dissolve them; better than any salt, pill or purgative because these are violent in action and do but temporary good.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN TRAINS THE STOMACH MUSCLES TO DO THEIR WORK NATURALLY, and in that way brings about a permanent cure. It builds up and strengthens weakened digestive systems. With all its wonderful effectiveness, it is yet so gentle in action that it can be given to infants—in fact, thousands of mothers buy it for their babies and children. And because of its gentle action, so free from griping, it is the best laxative for women and old people.

Write me today for a free sample bottle. Fill out the coupon and send it to me. You will be making no mistake.

WHAT THE FREE SAMPLE IS DOING

I receive many letters every day from people who were cured of some stomach, liver or bowel trouble by even the free sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This cure with a free sample bottle means that they did not feel the need of going to their druggist for the regular 50 cent or $1 bottle. But they show their appreciation by telling others of my remedy, and these others, whose confidence is then established, buy it of their druggist. I want you who have never tried it to send to me for a free sample bottle so that you can tell your neigh

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Chancellor Day is one of the least of President's troubles.

Spelling reformers continue to take simplified spelling seriously.

The Philadelphia car strike has been settled, but the expenses have not been paid.

The spring of 1910 will long be remembered for the stability of its backbone.

Harry Thaw is said to be without money, but he seems to have found a home.

"The waist line has moved ten inches in as many years." Up or down?

"Help wanted" columns in the newspapers look like poison to a chronic loafer.

Trying to tell a new fish story is a thorough test of the average man's originality.

Italians hail Mr. Roosevelt as "King of America." Speaker Cannon may not like that.

One Philadelphia editor is calling for rhubarb pie. Why doesn't he try sassafras tea?

Many men would like to go back to the farm just long enough to get three square meals.

Don't delay the census man by telling him all you think you know about the neighbors.

The secret is out. Pinchot wore a smile when he came from his visit with Roosevelt.

The man who is called a liar by Theodore Roosevelt is sure of getting a lot of publicity.

In spite of the high cost of living somebody has had nerve enough to invent a new elixir of life.

As an honor to Mr. Roosevelt Europe is endeavoring to keep all her crowned heads on straight.

There will always be enough good men out of jail to look after the banking business of the country.

The man who said that beauty is only skin deep must have had reference to the Ben Davis apple.

Some statesmen are so obstinate that they refuse to be read out of their favorite political party.

President Taft was in favor of woman suffrage when he was sixteen years of age, but outgrew it.

The weather man is the only prophet who predicts sunshine. All others have visions of impending gloom.

All children should be reported to the census man and all dogs to the assessor. Don't get them mixed.

Some of the insurgents have politely invited Mr. Wickersham to come outside and read them out of the party.

It is evident that the grand vizier of Morocco isn't popular among his wives. Three of them tried to poison him.

There is going to be a lot of disappointment in the world, if it is true that the comet has lost its spectacular tail.

Three years in prison is the punishment given a man who stole a ham. He should have a cell in bankers' row.

Mr. Cannon expects to be a candidate for speaker again. He is getting too old to break himself of the habit.

If the census taker doesn't look surprised when you tell him how old you are don't imagine he is no gentleman.

Any man who loves his country should be willing to eat out of the government cookbook without grumbling about it.

William Shaw, of Rochester, N. Y., is hauling his bride around the world in a handcart. Mrs. Shaw is enjoying the trip.

The Stars and Stripes have been planted on top of Mount McKinley, marking the spot which Dr. Cook failed to reach.

The only thing to indicate that Dr. Cook reached the summit of Mount McKinley is the fact that the summit is still there.

The inhabitants of a Pennsylvania town have all gone to sleep, and the comet, instead of the hookworm, is being blamed for it.

Whenever Mr. Bryan feels that the Democratic party needs a paramount issue he puts a theory in the incubator and lets it hatch.

Everybody counts in a census. One doesn't have to be a baseball pitcher or a banker to have his name recorded in Uncle Sam's big book.

Mr. Armour says the price of meat will come down in about three years. The millennium, in all probability, will come trailing along several years later. Blessed is the man who invented hope.

A North Carolina historian has dug up records to prove that Patrick Henry was born in his state. Next thing on the program will be the introduction of testimony to prove that Patrick was a victim of the hookworm.

THE TAFT RAILROAD BILL.

The railroad bill will be the first of the Taft measures to be enacted into law. It has now reached the point of fervid discussion in the senate after having been considered desultorily for several weeks. In the house the bill, greatly amended, is also listed as unfinished business and there, too, the debate is beginning and the interest growing more intense.

The senate bill retains the provisions as written by the administration virtually unchanged. It is highly technical and intricate and has been much misunderstood. For example, it has been charged that one of the sections grants specific permission for the pooling of freight rates. What the section does do is to allow agreements between carriers "specifying the classification of freight and the rates, fares and charges for transportation of passengers and freight which they agree to establish," provided copies of the agreement are filed with the Interstate Commerce commission. It is expressly provided in this section that nothing therein "shall be deemed to authorize the making of agreements for the pooling of freights in violation of Section 5 of the act of February 4, 1887." A section much in disfavor with the railroads and, therefore, with the railroad senators, grants more power to the Interstate commission, letting it pass upon all schedules filed and suspend their taking effect pending a hearing and decision. Thus the commission could absolutely counteract the making and levying of unjust charges. Furthermore, the commission is to be empowered to proceed to investigations and hearings upon its own initiative and to deal with any classification affecting rates. The fight against the senate bill may be expected to concentrate upon the section which forbids any railroad corporation "to acquire, directly or indirectly, any interest of whatsoever kind in the capital stock, or purchase, or lease the railroad of any railroad corporation owning or operating a line of railroads which is directly and substantially competitive with that of such first-named corporations."

The career of the administration bill began in the house on January 10, when it was introduced by Representative Townsend, of Michigan. Hearings upon the measure were held by the committee on interstate and foreign commerce and afterwards freely amended by the committee. It now contains changes suggested by the attorney general and parts of the Mann bill, dealing with the same subject, have been interwoven. The substitute bill provides for the establishment of a court of commerce consisting of five judges, having jurisdiction over all suits brought to enforce or to enjoin or to set aside orders of the Interstate Commerce commission, together with authority to deal with cases rising under the Elkins act. This court, however, is not to have any powers greater than those now possessed by the federal circuit courts in like cases. The court is declared visionary and unnecessary by many members of congress. It has been pointed out that such cases as it would rule upon would rise but seldom, only twenty-six having been recorded within the last three years and a half.

The house bill makes it compulsory for the railroads to provide and maintain facilities for operating through routes and to establish and enforce a reasonable system of classification. This section, if the bill became a law, would make it a misdemeanor for any carrier to deny a through route arrangement with any other carrier and it may also be interpreted as mandatory upon the railroads to interchange business with the electric interurban lines.

The Hepburn law provides that the roads shall not charge more, "under substantially similar circumstances and conditions," for a shorter haul than for a longer over the same railroad and in the same direction. Through rulings of the courts the phrase quoted above practically robs the long and short haul provision of any meaning. In the new house bill the confusing words are stricken out, though the power is given the Interstate Commerce commission to grant relief to the carriers when the provision works a hardship.

The house measure, as that in the senate, grants permission for agreements between the lines, even where they might conflict with the Sherman anti-trust law, but the apparent license is nullified by a clause which forbids the pooling of traffic and earnings, a penalty for disobedience being fixed. More barriers are raised against the rebate evil and the authority of the Interstate Commerce commission is widened.

The house committee, in dealing with that part of the bill regulating stock ownership, prohibits steamship lines as well as railroads from acquiring the shares of competing companies and also forbids the officers or directors of a common carrier from serving in a similar capacity for competing lines. The commerce commission is to have supervision of the issuance of securities for all roads in process of reorganization or subject to sale and the stock is not to exceed a fair estimated value of the property, and roads amalgamated are forbidden to issue obligations in excess of the value of the property.

The railroad bill, if it passes in substantially the present form of the senate and house measures, will carry out one of the most important pledges of the Republican national platform. It will stand as a monument to the progressive policies so firmly urged by Mr. Taft in the face of the organized misrepresentation.

TALKING FOR THE TRUST.

In the hour that a member of congress was making an attack upon Attorney General Wickersham, for, what the representative charged, was the government protection accorded the sugar trust, a federal grand jury was sitting in New York upon new evidence against the American Sugar Refining company uncovered by the department of justice.

More than 250 indictments have been brought in in connection with the sugar frauds and under these indictments forty-five convictions have, so far, been obtained. The new indictments which are shortly expected will be surprising, it is declared, for the range and scope of the charges. The biggest people in the trust are likely to be forced to defend themselves in the courts and some of their political allies will be in the same boat.

There is now pending in the house committee on expenditures of the treasury department a resolution calling for a congressional investigation of the sugar cases. It was introduced by the Tammany representative, Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn. The speech-maker of Thursday was Henry T. Rainey, of Illinois.

There is nothing the sugar trust desires more today than a federal inquiry. It wishes to go before a commission, show its books, tell its entire story—and then take advantage of the law which grants immunity in cases of voluntary testimony. The trust has something of its ancient power left in Washington, though there is nothing to show any connection between it and Fitzgerald and Rainey. It will work hard for that inquiry and its greatly-to-be-wished-for bath. If it cannot get it by strategy perhaps it can by the blundering of foolish representatives.

In either case congress is made the tool and servant of the trust.

UNCLE SAM'S CHILDREN

The increase in the population of the United States was 30 per cent between the years 1870 and 1880. In the next ten years the gain was 25 per cent and between 1890 and 1900 the showing was 21 per cent.

The population of the country was about 76,000,000 at the last census taking. If the decrease in the gain is the same the ratio will be about 17 per cent. The census bureau believes that 1 per cent may be added to this because of the tremendous influx of immigrants within the last ten years. So the population statistics will probably not be under 90,000,000, or an addition of 14,000,000, charges under the roofs of Uncle Sam.

THE OPPORTUNITY.

Woe has been the note of the prophecies which have accompanied the visits of Halley's comet to this section of the universe. This voyager amid the planets has been charged with responsibility for the wars, the pestilences, the falling from grace and the failure of debtors. Death and destruction, high-water and heart-sickness, calamity and chills and fever, have been among the sorrows placed to the wicked tricks of the comet.

The world has been changing a lot in its ways of thought since the heavenly visitor called in 1835. Would it not be the proper thing, then, that the character of the prophecies alter its tone? Instead of adversities for mankind, let us have new-found happiness; instead of accident and pain and suffering, suppose we get inheritances and joy and eternal and blessed health. Since in the old days war was to come, can't the prophets arrange it so we gain that parliament of common sense so long prayed for? For pestilence, assure us bigger crops and a reduction of the cost of living to a trifle. Substitute a fine adjustment of the rain to the need of corn and wheat for irreligion and plant the seeds of honor where the spirit of lawlessness throve before.

This is a great opportunity for the professional soothsayers, yet some way or other we have little hope that they will seize it. The trouble is, the casters of horoscopes are, nine times out of ten, afflicted with mental dyspepsia.

A CHANCE FOR MR. WICKERSHAM

Attorney General Wickersham despairs of the ultimate benefits to be gained from the prosecution of the trusts as the prosecution now obtains convictions. Decisions against the trusts get nowhere, he says, because if it is made impossible for them to plunder the public one way, they immediately devise another method and the government must do the whole tedious process of prosecution all over. The fines assessed against trusts and officers are but flea bites, since the game means many hundred per cent more in profit than the fines mean in loss. There is only one real cure for the evil, the attorney general declares, and that is the menace of the penitentiary.

For several years the public has been cynical of trust prosecution. It has been long, tiresome and never seemed to get anywhere, even with making big fines stick. The attorney general is probably the greatest influence with the administration in the cabinet. His advice is considered good and his word of approbation or disapproval goes. The opportunity is ripe for Mr. Wickersham to do a great service for his country and make a name for himself simultaneously. If he will write a bill embodying his views on the proper punishment for wild financiers, Mr. Taft will father it. It will be urged on congress and will have every prospect of becoming law.

The nation waits on the attorney general. We hope the opportunity will be seized.

ON CLEANING UP.

The school boy has been known to rush for the wash-basin when his mother has threatened to wash his face for him.

The late British election went against the peers—representing the leadership of the Tory party. The first item on the program of the winning party was made the reform of the house of lords. The upper chamber has had its way too long in obstructive legislation. It has been able to offset the progressive measures of the commons. It has compelled the perpetuation of privilege and thrown the best of it to the landlord and the landowner. After an election precipitated by the action of the peers in declining to act upon the Lloyd-George budget the commons at last set at the task of sweeping the upper house in earnest.

That is why the political dispatches from England are devoted almost entirely to the proposals made in the house of lords that it set about reforming its own abuses away. That is why it has admitted that the principle of inherited law-making power is all wrong and must be righted. The house of lords is beating the other fellow to it.

The schoolboy will have his face all clean and shining before his mother—which is all England—grabs up the soap and turns on the faucet.

CONCERNING GIFTS DECLINED.

The world admits the right of a rich man to play at whatever game of philanthropy takes his fancy. He can erect a refuge to Six Poor Travelers, provide for an annual distribution of hot buns or lay out his money in monuments to himself to be cared for in perpetuity from municipal library funds. This is his free choice. The question of good taste or good sense does not enter into the case.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie set aside a great sum of money, the income from which was to be employed for the pensioning of college and university teachers. The conditions attached did not create much discussion at the time of the endowment, since they were shadowed by the magnificence of the gift. These conditions have now developed into a system of espionage. They compel a school benefiting under the pension fund to adopt measures that the executive of the fund considers advisable. In the name of Carnegie and with the threat of forfeiture of pensions as a club this distributer of charity can play the dictator to his heart's content and none—save Carnegie—can say him nay. He can set up as the all-wise in things educational. He can bend and force and humiliate and emasculate as the whim moves him, and the school, once in his power, must have the strength of the giant and the bravery of youth to surrender its pensions and take back its independence. Conditions are not quite so desperate, but if the rumblings heard mean anything they are the not impossible conditions of tomorrow.

The Presbytery of Dayton, representing the church of five counties, has gone on record as opposed to removing the sectarianism of the University of Wooster in order to meet one of the conditions of the Carnegie pension fund. It was not for the Presbytery to discuss the propriety of attaching a string to a gift, or the spirit of philanthropy which would force the rooting up of fond tradition as a sort of burnt offering, or even the prospect for the naming of other and new conditions. The point to be discussed was whether the gift was worth the sacrifice, whether a pension constituted an equable exchange for the right of free action. The Dayton Presbytery, in its opinion, could find no basis to warrant trading.

There is nothing in the incident which calls for condemning the architecture of the Carnegie philanthropic institution. It is the right of the owner to have high doors or low doors, jim-cracks or gingerbread over the portico, or to turn the front porch into a sty—just as it pleases him. And it is the perfect right of any to decline to enter into that institution—just as it please them. The sole issue is whether sawing a cord of wood is worth the breakfast, not whether it is immoral to demand such a price.

ON NAILING A LIE.

The expedition which reached the summit of Mr. McKinley made its report when it was the mood of the public to ask: "Well, what of it?" Mt. McKinley is far from the center of population of the United States, but it is no farther away than is the interest in the achievements and claims of Dr. Cook.

The announcement of the final conquest of the most perilous of heights upon the North American continent might very well have spared all mention of the fact that no trace had been found of Dr. Cook's monuments. It has been taken for granted for several months that all the written accounts by this explorer were tainted and untrustworthy. Even the scientific work with which he has been connected and having the verification of comrades in good standing will be questioned for years to come. So it had been the wiser thing for those who did climb the mountain to let their feat be presented upon its own merits and without reference to or mention of the falsehoods of the earlier claimant. They have performed a great and stirring deed. It is unfortunate that it must be read of as constituting the nailing of a lie already known to be a lie.

THE COMMAND.

Power and money, when they have expressed a wish, are not to be denied. They are to have the wish realized—or something will break.

J. Pierpont Morgan's agents in the state of Ohio are laboring desperately to obtain a permit to merge the telephone systems which have been gathered together into the big banking house of Wall street. The agents are compelled to labor just as hard and just as desperately for the passage of the vicious Elson bill through the senate as if there were no fire of scandal fast overtaking them upon their trail. Not safety for themselves must they consider, not the honor of the legislators with whom they deal, not the suspicion now become, fairly or unfairly, attached to their every conversation with the law-makers—none of these things must they think of, but of the command of the big man waiting impatiently for the word that will let him flood the country with new shares of stock and let him establish an extortionate system of rates to pay dividends upon the water.

Power and money will not be denied.

SAFETY FOR WORKMEN.

The decision of the steel trust to provide compensation for the workmen who are injured in the service of the company is altogether creditable. It would indicate that the inhumanity of the iron mills, so notorious for many years, is like to become the history of the past. The idea, seriously argued by not a few of the steel kings, that labor is but a commodity to be reckoned in the same columns with ore and machinery and transportation costs, is to go to the slag dump.

The steel trust has given this pledge by way of following up its announcement of higher wages and the elimination of Sunday work, yet it must not be assumed that the corporation is becoming imbued with a strong philanthropic spirit. The trust is practical above everything. If it is going to care for the injured employes there is also going to be a noticeable falling off in the number of injured. The company saves cost wherever it can and that is a cost it will strive hard to save. It will do this by putting safety devices about the machinery. It will invite invention along this line and will spend thousands of dollars in experiment. The discipline of the shops will be raised and foremen and superintendents will be warned to provide every protection and see that the protection is made use of.

A New York factory recently balanced the cost of defending damage suits of five years against an estimate for safety appliances. The weight in favor of the appliances was so great that immediate orders were placed for them. American industry has been exceedingly short sighted in this matter and, besides losing money, has put itself in bad with the general public. The action of the steel trust shows the direction of the new slant of wind.

THE OPEN ROAD.

There is a road, firm and springy and sociable, that winds with ever-changing vista among the hills. It skirts bravely along bluffsides and runs past warm meadows. It is neighbor and company with a singing brook and, as you mount a rise and pause, you behold its gray track dive and disappear into a blue haze of forest afar off. Reader, that is the road which whispers to you now. That is why the collar of custom binds and is hot and cursed with saw-edges. That is why you must use the spur to start at your work, why you watch the passing boat and envy the freight brakeman, missing fingers and all. The mystic call of the open road is stirring the ancient gypsy in the blood. It is the season to break camp and wander away wherever the path may lead and high adventure beckon.

Wealth I ask not, hope nor love,
Not a friend to know me:
All I ask the heaven above
And the road below me.

TWO KINDS OF TROUBLE.

A censorship which would bar trust-made imports is proposed in Canada, the United States, of course, being in mind.

This is a high moral tone for Canadians to assume. It has something of a suggestion of the opposition aroused a few years since to the acceptance of tainted money. American goods would not only pass the inspectorship of the customs officers and such examination as Canada may compel in the interest of quality, but they would also have to undergo the scrutiny of experts in trust manufactures. Nothing need be said of the labor involved or even of the international controversies invited. This would be Canada's troubles. The question that naturally arises is what the Dominion is to do with her own financial combinations if she assumes an unfriendly attitude toward foreign trusts. She will find difficulty in saying nice things — as she does now — of her home-grown mergers while she is shouting "boo" at those across the border. And that isn't the worst of the problem. Much of the capital which is invested in the Canadian trusts comes from the self-same source as that in the American.

The censorship idea will doubtless meet an early death. Yet we would like to see it put into effect — purely in a spirit of mischief. It would cause a vast disturbance in circles altogether too confident and ruthless for the good of the public policy on this side of the line and it would doubtless develop a new and highly interesting form of stampeding on the part of our northern neighbors.

NONSENSE AS A PROFESSION.

The death of Justice Brewer and the illness of Justice Moody has caused the supreme court of the United States to order the re-argument of the appeals of the Standard Oil and Tobacco trust cases. Wall street has been heartened up phenomenally by the announcement. The market has experienced a small boom in prices and the trading has been broader and brisker.

Wall street is one of the most curious of pyschological studies. It presents an almost unanswerable demonstration of the contention that the human mind is innately illogical. The exchanges sway and tremble in the breeze of every passing rumor. They are depressed by news having as much relation to the state of industry and commerce as the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy has to Halley's comet. They have been driven into a wild hysteria of buying and selling by the fall of a cat from the window of a skyscraper. Cause and effect are nine times out of ten, connected by incidents the consideration of which in other spheres of action would be absurd. The law of supply and demand is employed impartially to lower or lift the market and none may tell which result its influence may have.

The postponement of a decision in the trust cases has been interpreted by Wall street as a favorable sign. How or why or by what strange manner of reasoning the traders do this is beyond understanding. The street just does it. Like a child, it says it is a good sign, because——.

From time to time there is agitation to suppress our greatest gambling institution. Should this ever be brought about the country would lose a very picturesque manifestation of schoolyard ratiocination elevated to the dignity of a national institution.

THE FOOD PROBE.

The legislative investigation of the high cost of living did one thing of value, even if its recommendations fail of realization. It clinched the public suspicion that the unusual prices for commodities were not due entirely to the failure of production to keep up with the demand, but were brought about by a systematic boosting on the part of manipulators.

Foodstuffs are handled many times between the time they leave the farm and are purchased by the consumer—too many times, it has been learned. Middlemen of various sorts and degrees each take profit from the products. With cold storage plants, the holding back of food from the market, the raising of the price on the tag by associations, combinations and special boards, with corners conducted by groups of speculators, and actual destruction in order to prevent declines, the middlemen have many weapons with which to bludgeon the retailer, who, in turn, must take his living from the public. The probers declare while they have discovered that the commission agents exact exorbitant profits in many cases, the retailers' average profit is low. The commission houses and packers and cold storage owners may reap huge returns from the high prices, but the retailer may make less during a period of big prices than when they are low.

The report of the committee goes to the legislature, unfortunately, when it is winding up the business of the session. Nothing can be done to gain relief by means of law for the present. It is clear, however, that a system of regulation must be established. It might not be able to lower prices appreciably, but it would put a check upon their soaring and it would, if wisely enacted, make it possible for the public to benefit in seasons of heavy production and have a fair show for its money in seasons of small production.

TWO VIEWS OF ROOSEVELT.

Maximillian Harden, the bull-in-the-china-shop journalist of Berlin, warns his countrymen against displaying any unusual interest in Theodore Roosevelt upon the occasion of the forthcoming visit. The ex-president's career, says Harden, was one of bluster and bluff.

The applause seeker will soon come to Berlin and the German empire will then enjoy an opportunity of demonstrating that it contains a race of serious-minded people who are of age.

Karl von Lewinski, a distinguished jurist of Germany, writes:

The intellectual features of the United States and Germany have found their true personification in Theodore Roosevelt and Emperor William II., two men of striking similarity, both of the highest optimism, gifted with a broad sense of practical philosophy, a faithful belief and a tireless energy in advancing the good, and with a universal interest for anything that might help the world's development.

What does Germany think of our ex-president? You have the choice of two views and you may select the one which more nearly fits your own opinion.

INSURGENCY OFF THE BIG ROAD.

The Republican insurgents in the house of representatives run extreme danger of overplaying their parts. Their latest strike against Speaker Cannon was purely personal. It had the great fetish economy for its excuse, but talk of economy in congress is largely hypocritical. The issue made no gains for the public and made no advances for the insurgent cause. What it did do was to give Speaker Cannon another chance to pose as Uncle Joe and to talk of the plain, old-fashioned, homespun American as if he in his own person typified that man.

The Republican insurgents have a definite goal to strive for. They are to overthrow Cannon, yet this is only incidental to the greater business of overthrowing Cannonism. If they waste their powder shooting at sparrows they will have none to bring down the great gray wolves. If they make the battle a squabble between themselves and the speaker they will lose the moral support of the people, which is now theirs, and will bring Cannon a sympathy which will prove highly dangerous to progressive policies and to their own political welfare. It is not in Joseph Cannon to stand forth as a martyr. His temperament is more sturdy than that. But he is quick enough and shrewd enough to take profit from any pettiness into which his adversaries betray themselves. As a reactionist he will seize the advantage of any reaction in his favor.

The little sidepaths of statesmanship wander and twist about and are lost in the swamps and wastes. Let the insurgents keep to the big road.

Even a smart man now and then allows a fool notion to get into his head.

One never runs across an advertisement like this: "Poet wanted. Steady employment to the right party."

The sudden death of Mooley, the White House cow, has had no apparent effect on the price of butter.

Isn't it possible that some of the undesirable children that are being discussed may grow up to be suffragists?

J. J. Hill predicts a $9,000,000,000 crop this year, thus running the risk of getting himself disliked for stealing Secretary Wilson's thunder.

Etiquette will not permit King Edward to entertain Mr. Roosevelt. Emperor William will give etiquette a day off while Mr. Roosevelt is in town.

Democracy's wandering boy, William Randolph Hearst, has returned home. Owing to the high price of meat there will be no fatted calf festivities.

There can be no doubt that the comet is having its influence on the destinies of some people. One couple, each 75 years old, eloped and were married the other day.

It is a mistake to think women lack ingenuity. One of them is given credit for the clever idea of burning her husband's wooden leg to keep him from going out at night.

Suffragists hissed the President and then expressed regret for their hasty show of displeasure. When they obtain the ballot they will have to get over the habit of changing their mind every ten minutes.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE CITY'S CHANCE

International Sunday School Lesson for April 24 Is, "Warning and Invitation." Matt. 11:20-30.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A disheartened minister recently aroused a passing interest by declaring that New York is "the graveyard of preachers." He meant that the strong men who have gone thither, determined to move the metropolis, have been swallowed up by it. The city has proved too big for the man. Which is a present-day commentary upon the arraignment by Jesus of the Galilean cities wherein he himself had taught and wrought.

The city is the day's moral and religious problem. A fleeting glimpse into the "white slave" traffic of New York, the diabolical vending of cocaine among Philadelphia children, the wholesale graft in Pittsburg, reveals to the ordinary person somewhat of the potency of the forces of evil at work in a large city. Vice is most active in the centers of heaviest congestion. The impulses of morality and spirituality make least headway there. The city has resisted the preacher from the days of Capernaum until now.

The City as a Battlefield.

Because even Jesus did not find the cities easy to move is no reason why the fight should be abandoned. He has given to the church of today powers and agencies and allies and advantages which he himself did not possess. The old fashion of abandoning the sections of the city where the struggle has gone hardest is being changed by many denominations. Half a dozen "down-town" churches in New York have lately determined to stick, and to adapt their ministry to the new conditions and needs. The Presbyterians have consolidated two failing churches into one "Labor Temple," with seven-days-a-week service to the neighborhood.

The city must be given the old gospel, in contemporaneous form. Dowie had a great conception, and proved the willingness of people to follow a leader with big ideas, when he and his "Restoration Host" invaded New York. The test broke Dowie, but he came nearer to stirring that huge city, in the name of religion than any other Christian movement before or since. The machine-made city "campaigns" of the revivalists have at least this point of merit: They are aimed at the arousal of the entire community.

For the city, as a city, must answer for its attitude toward the Good News. The "woes" which Jesus pronounced against his home city, and other Galilean towns, and his utterances concerning Jerusalem, prove that. The craven supineness of Philadelphia, the shameless moral laxity of San Francisco, the dilettantism of Boston, the spasmodic virtuousness of New York, may not be shifted from the shoulders of Christian citizens. The conduct of a body is to be laid to the charge of all of its individual members. Since a city's faith is more important than its subways or sky-scrapers, and since, as Dr. G. Campbell Morgan says, "the sin of the cities was that they repented not," it behooves Christian men and women to ask whether or not they are thinking in large enough terms concerning the cities of our time.

The Peril of Privilege.

The places of privilege are the places of peril. The high places are not the safe places. The stricter accounting required of favored communities and individuals was a pronounced teaching of Jesus. The cities of Bethsaida, Chorazin, Capernaum and Jerusalem had heard His voice, and heeded it not; therefore their plight was worse than Tyre, Sidon, Sodom and Gomorrah. "To whom much is given, of him shall much be required."

This is the danger of living in a time when the privileges of Christian life and work are limitless, and when the fullest Christian teaching is commonplace. The plight of the pious, who amid the blazing light choose darkness, is possibly worse than the plight of the heathen over whom we weep. This note of the responsibility of the Christians at home for the exercise of their highest spiritual functions, has been sounding with increased volume in the contemporaneous discussion of foreign missions. It is sad to know as little as the heathen know; it is dangerous to know as much as Christians know—and to do as little.

The Best for the Least.

The consolation which Jesus seemed to have, as he turned from the heedless cities upon whom he, the meek, had yet poured mighty denunciations, was that, although they in their pomp and pride had rejected him, there was yet a company of lowly ones, whose eyes had been opened to the truth. Men are not admitted into the kingdom of heaven by diplomas of worldly wisdom. As Jesus thanked God, "Thou didst hide these things from the wise and understanding and didst reveal them unto babes." The simple heart may enter gates that are closed to the arrogant mind.

Here the Teacher paused for a moment, combining the two facts of his non-acceptability to the cities, and his acceptability to the humble, to state again his own position and mission. There can be no question about Christ's own conception of his unique relationship to God and to the world. Consonantly these words: "All things have been delivered unto me of my Father; and no one knoweth the Son save the Father; neither doth any know the Father save the Son; and he to whomsoever the Son willeth to reveal him."

The Carpenter's Call.

Suddenly there seemed to fall from the indignant, prophetic Teacher all his sternness and dignity, and he became at once the tender, solicitous shepherd, filled with compassion for the witless sheep scattered all abroad before him. He perceived that mankind is weary from much labor, and heavy laden with many and diverse burdens. The grand passion for helpfulness, which is the hall-mark of the highest, burned brightly in his soul. He yearned to ease and comfort the men to whom he felt himself brother by all ties. It was the sympathetic Son of man, moved by the love of the Son of God, who cried aloud the call which weary millions have heard and answered. "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

There spoke the Carpenter of Nazareth, from beneath whose skillful hand had come many a smooth and well-shaped yoke, tenderly fashioned so as not to chafe the neck of the patient beast. He knew how heavy are the loads humanity bears, and how ill-fitted some of these seem. As no modern occidental can do, he understood the meaning of an easy yoke. He was himself a son of toil; a king apprenticed to a workbench.

"This is the gospel of labor—ring it, ye bells of the kirk;
The Lord of love came down from above, to live with the men who work."

The Supreme Claim.

If there was audacity in one man's arraignment of whole cities because of their treatment of himself, there is equal audacity, of a different sort, in this claim which Jesus sets up to be the universal refuge, burden-bearer and teacher. These familiar words best typify the attitude of Jesus; they are most characteristic of him. In the grand rotunda of the Johns Hopkins hospital, in Baltimore, stands a heroic statue in white marble, a duplicate of Thorwaldsen's Christ. The hand of the benignant figure is outstretched in benediction, and the inscribed message on the pedestal is this gracious invitation. That is the attitude of the Christ which the world loves.

In all its gropings after better things, mankind has somehow seemed to recognize the kinship of this Carpenter, who supremely claims the allegiance of all lives. His nearness to the common life has been beautifully expressed by the late Frederic Lawrence Knowles:

"Closest to men, thou pitying Son of man,
And thrilled from crown to foot with fellowship,
Yet most apart and strange, lonely as God—
Dwell in my heart, remote and intimate
Brother of all the world, I come to Thee!

"Gentle as she who nursed Thee at her breast
(Yet what a lash of lightenings once Thy tongue
To scourge the hypocrite and Pharisee!)
Nerve Thou mine arm, O meek, O mighty One!
Champion of all who fail, I fly to Thee!

For chaplet, thorns; for throne, a pagan cross;
"O man of sorrows, with the wounded hands—
Bowed with the woe and agony of time,
Yet loved by children and the feasting guest—
I bring my suffering, joyful heart to Thee.

"Chaste as the virginal lily on her stem,
Yet in each hot, full pulse, each tropic vein,
More filled with feelings than the flow'r with sun;
No anchorite,—hale, sinewy, warm with love,—
I come in youth's high tide of bliss to Thee.

"O Christ of contrasts, infinite paradox,
Yet life's explainer, solvent harmony,
Frail strength, pure passion, meek austerity,
And the white splendor of these darken'd years,—
I lean my wandering, wayward heart on Thine."

Singapore, Straits Settlements (British), is the docking and shipping base of that part of the world. New docks, costing $5,000,000, are being built as a rendezvous for the fleet. It is believed that the Australian, Indian and China British squadrons may in the future constitute a great eastern fleet, with headquarters at Singapore.

Varieties

Uncle Sam's fishing fleet numbers 6,354 boats.

There are 6,300 electric lights on the Mauretania.

The surface of the earth is said to be 196,971,984 square miles.

The cultivated hyacinth is a native of Persia and Asia Minor.

There are said to be 130,000 foreign waiters employed in London.

Automobiles are a rapidly increasing factor in international commerce.

The density of population is greater in Europe than in any other continent.

In German cities food prices are now about as high as in the United States.

The horse has a smaller stomach in proportion to its size than any other quadruped.

Nearly three and a quarter million tons of potatoes were raised in Ireland last year.

Lavender and rose perfumes are credited with the virtue of being microbe killers.

Traveling cranes are now equipped with scales, so that the load may be weighed in transit.

An English agricultural society is raising a fund with which to exterminate the sparrow.

Forty per cent of all the year's deaths in London occur in December, January and February.

Fifty ton loads of coke can be dumped from up to date steel freight cars in less than two minutes.

Lucknow boasts of the largest room in the world without columns. It is built of a kind of concrete.

There are 48 distinct diseases of the eye. No other organ of the human body has so many.

In the 40 years, 1868 to 1908, Japan's yearly foreign trade increased from $13,000,000 to $407,000,000.

British military commanders are beginning to prohibit excessive cigaret smoking by young soldiers.

The perquisites allowed officers in the navy will aggregate nearly three-quarters of a million dollars in 1911.

Lettuce as a food plant has a record of being eaten by Persian kings more than two thousand years ago.

The aggregate value of the mineral production for British Columbia for the last eleven years war $350,000,000.

There are about three thousand weddings every 24 hours, taking the entire world into consideration.

Any child over seven can be prosecuted as a criminal in England, but in Germany twelve is the limit of responsibility.

An elephant in the wild state has such a delicate sense of smell that it can detect an enemy nearly a mile away.

The most valuable leather belt ever made sold for $5,800. It is 243 feet long, 12 inches wide, and three-ply.

Asparagus has been cultivated for more than 2,000 years from wild varieties found in Natal, Siberia and Persia.

The University of Calcutta is probably the largest educational institution in the world. It has about ten thousand students.

Sixty-five hundred inventors were too poor to make the final payments on their papers during the last year, and for this reason forfeited them.

A recently invented rescue stretcher for mines has oxygen tanks at one end, opening into a bag in which a man's head and shoulders may be placed.

The sticks of dynamite used in a year in building the Panama canal, if placed end to end would reach in a straight line from Boston to Spokane.

The sea kale used as food in China comes largely from the coast of Saghlien, where the leaves average one foot in width and 45 feet in length.

In Japan day laborers receive 20 cents a day, women servants 84 cents a month, men servants $1.36 a month, women farm laborers $8.50, men farm laborers $15.96.

Aluminum, combined with other materials, is appearing as a textile, neckties, shawyls, hats and lacings for shoes being among the newest productions.

The sudden demand for popular education in China is shown by the fact that the school attendance in one province has increased 8,000 per cent in five years.

For some unknown reason humming birds are disappearing from the Island of Trinidad. Half a century ago there were 18 species; now there are but five.

A balanced grand piano has been invented in England. One side is a duplicate of the other and the lid is hinged in the center so as to distribute the sound waves evenly.

For the second year in succession the Rhodes scholarship for Manitoba has been won by a youth of Icelandic parentage. Joseph T. Thorson is the name of the latest winner.

From now on all British veterinarians must give immediate notification of all cases of cattle plague and other contagious diseases to which domestic animals are liable.

Suez canal has proved to be one of the most profitable commercial undertakings in the history of the world, and the Manchester ship canal is now accomplishing all and more than was promised at first.

For telephoning from a moving train an Iowa man has patented a device consisting of a metal bar to be suspended from a locomotive or car low enough to come in contact with standards set in the ties.

The lubricating mechanism of a gyroscope car is fitted with an alarm to warn the engineer for if the axles of the rapidly moving gyroscope should get hot they would cut through the bearings in an instant.

Dr. Oliver, after many experiments in freezing eggs of hookworm, concludes that hookworm can survive winters in Europe and become epidemic. Recently 40 cases were reported from the brick fields in Holland.

It is announced that the "Emperor" violin which is part of the Haddock collection in London, will soon be sold. Its value is estimated at $50,000. It is claimed to be the best specimen of the work of Antonio Stradivari (1649-1737).

For the first six months of last year 800,000 Bibles were printed and circulated in China, while during the whole of the previous year the number was only 500,000. Nearly every Bible was paid for. In Turkey there is also a great increase.

Heretofore regarded as valueless, a certain kind of soil, of which there are large deposits in Denmark, has been found to make excellent bricks of light weight and so tough that nails may be driven into them without cracking.

The shah of Persia posseses one of the finest bedchambers in existence. Its suite of furniture is manufactured from ivory and inlaid with gold and precious stones. The curtains and curtain hangers are of the finest Brussels net, interwoven with silk.

From its original home as a native, wild growth in western Asia and adjacent Europe the cultivated pea has been taken by man to all civilized countries. It has been cultivated for thousands of years, for dried peas have been found in Egyptian tombs.

Announcement that airship communication will be started in May between Munch and Oberammergau in Germany recalls the fact that proposals for an aerial service from Paris to Lyons were made in 1784, within a year of the first balloon ascent.

Victor Hugo was a good business man. One of his biographers describes him as "the keenest hand imaginable at a bargain, a past master in the art of drawing up contracts and the only author on record who made a fortune out of his books while his publishers lost on them."

M. Edmond Blanc is looked upon as the real ruler of Monaco. He pays $350,000 a year for the gambling concession he holds and thus provides the greater part of the revenue of the principality. In one respect M. Blanc is a disappointed man. He cannot gain admission to the French Jockey club.

During the fiscal year 1909 Ohio led all the states in the number of pensioners and receipts, respectively 92,507 and $16,376,313.45, Pennsylvania was a close second with 92,696 pensioners and receipts of $15,353,874.

Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the *suffering sex from pain*, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and *stubborn ills*.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG
IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

LOSES ALL HE STOLE

Oberlin Carter Has His Fortune Taken Away by Court.

Washington, April 18.—Dismissed from the army and put int othe penitentiary for his alleged connection with the fraud on the government in the improvement of the harbor of Savannah, Ga., former Captain Oberlin M. Carter had a $400,000 fortune swept out of his hands today as a further outcome of that transaction. This was the outcome of a decree by the supreme court of the United States. The government wins its claim to the money Carter had invested.

MOURNING IN WHITE HOUSE

Washington, April 15.—Mooley, the pet cow and pure milk provider of the White House, is dead. The aristocratic animal was allowed the exclusive privilege of grazing on the White House lawns and the big White House lot.

In sufficient green grass at this season of the year led Mooley the other night to wander about the stable in search of food. She found an open oat bin and helped herself too freely to a grain intended for horses.

Strenuous efforts were made by a veterinary surgeon to save her life but they were in vain. The loss of Mooley is mourned at the White House.

Exalted Mystic

LET ME TELL Your Fortune Free

It is very important that you should know it, and I can give YOU this knowledge WITHOUT COST. I will send you a horoscope which may point out what the future may have in store for you, what to do to obtain wealth, how to know your lucky days, whether a great love is to come into your life to bless you, what the prospects are for traveling, employment, speculations, how to avoid danger, how to recognize your enemies, how to know your friends, whether marriage and a happy home will be your blessing, warn you against evil influences, what to avoid, and what opportunities to take advantage of.

Shakespeare says, "The stars above us govern our conditions." The Shepherds were guided by a star to the birthplace of our Saviour. The twelve Disciples were each born under a different star. We are each born under a star which guides us. DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOUR STAR IS GUIDING YOU?

The advice and information which I propose to send you FREE will probably assist you in many ways, and mark the turning point in your career. It may bring you love, health, happiness, success, fame and popularity in both business and social life.

Astrology is one of the oldest professions in the world. To the marvelous astrological works of the Ancient Egyptians, I have added the latest scientific knowledge of this wonderful Twentieth Century.

MY PATRONS ARE ALWAYS SATISFIED

I receive many letters of praise daily from those who have received astrological readings from me, and I print below a few testimonials that speak for themselves.

♋ ♍ ♆ ♃ TESTIMONIALS ♈ ♉ ♌ ♓

Dear Mystic: My horoscope received and want to say I am very much pleased with same; in fact, I am delighted with it. You have told me a great many truths about myself and am going to follow your advice. I only regret very much that I did not know of you before, as I think—in fact, I almost believe—that by following your advice I could have saved myself from a great many serious errors in the past; in fact a great deal of misfortune and misery could have been spared me. Miss Marguerite Blair, 551 9th Ave., New York City.

Dear Mystic: I am in possession of a Full Life Reading. My only regret is that I did not have someone to give me what is contained in your horoscope years ago, as I am certain my path in life would have been a different road many times, as the advice that you have given me is of great value. Harry S. Sims, 29 Graveline Ave., Meriden, Conn.

Dear Mystic: I only wish I could find words to express my feeling toward you for sending me the Life Horoscope. I am more than pleased with it. B. J. Watson, 607 South 6th St., Waco, Tex.

Dear Mystic: Received double my money's worth when you sent me the horoscope. William Preston Cramer, Far Hills, N. J.

WRITE ME TODAY. THIS OFFER MAY NEVER APPEAR AGAIN

Write me today, telling me whether you are married or single, telling me the place you were born, also give me the date of your birth, and the year, and I will immediately send you a FREE an astrological reading in typewritten form, which will, I believe, contain remarkable and valuable information about yourself.

Write immediately, enclosing two 2-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing the reading, and it will be sent to you FREE OF CHARGE.

EXALTED MYSTIC No. 51 649 W. 43d Street, New York City, N.Y.

THE SUFFRAFE CAUSE

Mass Meeting Held With Only One Lone Man on the Program.

Washington, April 18. — Senator Burton has been picked by the Ohio suffragets to present to the senate the petition of the state organization for votes for women.

Senator Burton has never been caught shouting for votes for women, but he and Pauline Steinem, of Toledo, the Ohio chairman of the suffraget movement, are both members of the peace and arbitration movement. That's one reason why Senator Burton was honored. The Ohio delegation of suffragets caught Senator Burton by the coat tails while he was on his way to resume his rivers and harbors speech in the senate. While he struggled to get away, they took his promise from him.

A representative from each state is to introduce a petition in the house for the suffragets. The Ohio suffragets didn't know whom they could get. This problem was solved when Mrs. Sherwood, of Toledo, herself an earnest suffraget, offered them her husband, Representative Isaac R. Sherwood, of the Toledo district.

With only one man on the program and he to offer prayer, five prominent American and British women yesterday adressed a mass meeting incidental to the annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage association.

Rabbi Abram Simon offered prayer at the beginning of the meeting, which was presided over by the Rev. Anna Howard Shaw. Laura Clay, of Kentucky, told the women that what they need was a new element of character, courage. Harriet May Wills, of New York, told of the troubles of the suffragists in the New York legislature.

Both Beatrice Forbes-Robertson, a British suffragist, and Ella Seas Stewart, of Chicago, gave a classification of the opponents of woman suffrage. Charlotte Perkins Gilman wrote some poetry in behalf of the cause on the stage while the others spoke, and then read it with the explanation, not that she meant to reflect on those who had preceded her, but that none might go away and say they had heard nothing new on the subject.

The British and the American classification of opponents was radically different. According to the British speaker they were really divided into two classes — those who are prejudiced against the movement, and those who believe it inexpedient to give suffrage to women. While touching on the subject of expediency, the speaker said it was neither necessary nor expedient for American women to go to jail in behalf of the cause.

The American classification put the opponents into four classes, designated as the ghosts, the owls or hooters and the complacent sinners. Among some of the ghosts feared, according to the speaker, were the ghost—"only bad women would vote," the one that "the women would deprive the men of their darling vices," that "the women would do nothing else but vote," that "they would not vote at all."

Another figure in the meeting was Harriet Taylor Upton, of Ohio. As treasurer of the association, she took up a collection, protesting, however, that her Puritanic training led her to object to working on Sunday.

Man Talks for Suffrage.

Max Eastman, of the Men's League for Woman Suffrage, of New York City, addressed the convention on Democracy and Women. He said in part:

"The one fundamental and perennial business of the politicians of this country is to carry out the experiment of democratic government. We forget that, because we were not alive when the daring plans for that experiment were laid, we ought to remind ourselves of it every morning. Our business is to try out the experiment until the last breath of hope is gone out of us.

"The democratic hypothesis is that a state is good, not when it conforms to some abstract eternal ideal of what a state ought to be, as the Greeks thought, but when it conforms to the interests of its citizens, all of them who are in moral and mental health; and that the way to find out their interests is not to sit on a throne or a bench and think about it, but go and ask them. Now to discriminate against an approximate half of the citizens—just because they have, as we say, such different interests from the rest—is to betray our hypothesis and destroy our experiment at its crucial point.

"One woman in every five in the United States is out in the competitive work trying to earn her living, and most have no choice as to whether they will get out there or not, and many of them are working in conditions corruptive of health and motherhood. Therefore, a vital problem for the future of our race is, how to make the conditions of industry compatible with the physical and moral welfare of women, and the first step dictated by our system of government, in solution of that problem, is to give to those women the defense and assistance of political recognition.

"But, barring this question of democracy, I don't think that the political arguments for women's suffrage are the main ones. The great thing, to my mind, is not that women will improve politics, but that politics will develop women. The political act, the nature it demands and the recognition it attracts, will alter the character and status of woman in society to the benefit of themselves and of their husbands and of their children and of their homes. Upon this ground we can stand and declare that it is of high and immense importance to all humanity, not only that we give those women the vote who want it, but that we rouse those women who do not know enough to want it to a better appreciation of the great age in which they have the good fortune to live."

New York Experiences.

Harriet May Mills described the quest of the suffragists in New York for legislation for their cause. She recalled their experiences with the legislators at Albany but declared her confidence in victory in the end. She said in part:

"In New York state our law makers are determined to give us plenty of experience before granting us the vote. To strike that small word of four letters from the suffrage clause of the constitution is a laborious process at best. It means carrying two successive legislatures, and then carrying the measure at the polls. Once in a quarter of a century a constitutional convention meets having power to directly submit amendments.

"The rapid growth in sentiment of the past few years, which is but the fruit of the seed planted and tended by those who toiled in this field when laborers were few, has aroused our enemies to action.

"The legislature has shown signs of sympathy and signs of alarm never before manifested. The only measure authorized by our State Association was the bill to strike 'male' from the suffrage clause. At great expenditure of time and treasure, women all through the stae have endeavored to persuade the committee of 13 men in each house to at least report the bill in order that both senate and assembly might be put on record.

"To further arouse interest, and educate public sentiment, headquarters were opened in Albany. On the day of the great hearing, hundreds of women gathered from all parts of the state and for four hours the assembly chamber was packed by an eagerly listening throng.

"On the day of the hearing they repeated the oft-urged plea that women were too feeble to bear the strain of political life—that they could not be mothers and voters at the same time. One lady solemnly assured our lawmakers that while they might make women voters, they could never make men mothers! Another added that women would still be women after they voted!

"So through the years, with every advance step women have taken, women and men have urged our unfitness. Yet never in all history has any class of disfranchised citizen been so fit for the vote at the time it was conferred as are the women of this country today. We shall pursue our quest, going each year to the legislature with our request until it becomes a conquest."

Novelist Paints Conditions.

Alice Duer Miller, the novelist, presented a dramatic argument for woman suffrage. Mrs. Miller is the author of "The Modern Obstacle," "Less than Kin" and other works, and is treasurer of the Equal Franchise society, of New York, of which Mrs. Clarence Mackay is president. Mrs. Miller said:

"If a thousand years from now I were writing the history of the woman suffrage movement in this country I should say something like this: 'America was at that time under the dominion of two ideas, borne by two currents, often opposing.' One, her respect for effectiveness, her love for practical achievement; not only, as one of her foreign critics said, her admiration for a 'slick man,' but an honest desire whenever a piece of work was to be done to help to do it. The other, and many people won't agree with me, is the enlargement of the democratic idea. The woman's suffrage movement is in complete harmony with both these tendencies. No one denies we have work enough to do, and I am glad of it, for I believe ideals without work are almost as pernicious as work without ideals. We have plenty of work to do, but it is not that, it is not the organizations and the growth of membership and the spread of theories that make me confident of success. It is the extraordinary spirit that animates the women who are working for woman's suffrage—the sense of comradeship and community among them—rich and poor, educated and illiterate, old and young, mothers and daughters.

"A spirit like this promises success, but it promises immediate success, it seems to me, because it is in harmony with our own times, our own people and our own form of government."

Engineering and Reclamation.

D. A. Willey, in Cassier's Magazine.

To give a clear conception of the achievements of the engineer in the duction some statistics should be noted of the great scope of the series of projects. Nearly eight years have passed since the United States went into the business of turning the water upon the land, and up to date it has spent $48,000,000. This money has been invested in 28 projects, meaning dams, reservoirs, canals, machinery, and the pay roll of the 12,000 workers in the irrigation service, from the engineers who surveyed the rivers and lakes, estimated the flow of water, and planned the works, to the dollar-a-day man, who fills the hundred miles of canal, serving a thousand acres, merely by twisting the wheel valve that lifts the water gate. Sixteen large rivers and seven lakes have been restrained to supply water to the arid lands in their vicinity, and at the present time 1,500,000 acres of reclaimed desert are being tilled and supporting 125,000 people.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 429 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book, which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

HEARST HAS PLANS

Ready to Join Democracy if He Can Enter on Own Terms.

Washington, April 14.—W. R. Hearst is likely to split open the Democratic party. Through John Temple Graves he sent a message to the Democracy last night at the Jefferson day dinner. Graves said that the Independence League was ready to come into the Democratic fold if it could come on its own terms. The statement got a round of applause.

This morning many of the more conservative Democrats are in a complaining mood. They say that Hearst is trying to take advantage of what looks like a Democratic year. Radical Democrats on the other hand look with favor on Hearst's attitude. They say that Hearst and his yellow newspapers would add strength to the party. One went so far as to say that Hearst would be ready to support a conservative Democrat for President in 1912. The conservatives laugh at this. They say that Hearst wants to come back merely for the sake of what he can get for himself.

Francis Burton Harrison made a speech in which he mentioned Harmon's name. If he intended formally to launch the Harmon boom for the presidency, he failed. Instead of making the mention of the governor's name his climax, he brought it in incidentally. A round of applause was started but it quickly died away.

"Hearst has been watching Harmon," said a conservative Democrat this morning. And he won't support Harmon if he gets back with the Democracy. We were going along all right till Hearst made this move. If he is accepted by the party, you can be sure there will be alienation of many conservative Democrats. As a get-together proposition, this dinner does not look good to me because of this Hearst injection.

Cheer Bryan's Letter.

Washington, D. C., April 14.—With prognostications of what they expect to do to the Republican party next fall and in the presidential election in 1912, about 400 Democrats dined at the Willard hotel in celebration of Jefferson day.

The Democrats assured each other that they would have plenty of issues on which to try conclusions with the Republicans and plenty of first class candidates from whom to pick a leader. They refrained from committing themselves on the question of the candidate. When the letter of W. J. Bryan, resuscitating and glorifying the free silver issue, was read the Democrats gave it uproarious applause. When the name of Governor Judson Harmon, of Ohio, was mentioned there was generous acclaim. Mayor Gaynor, who sent his regrets, came in for a round of cheers, as did Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton university, and Governor Marshall, of Indiana.

The Bryan letter failed to create the sensation anticipated. According to the Democratic leaders, the letter was "conservative for its author," and they could not see any reason for anybody getting alarmed over its contents. The Democratic members of congress either commended the letter or declined to discuss it. It was evident that none of the leaders was inclined to criticise the peerless one at this juncture.

Marshall Is Boomed.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 14.—When John W. Kern announced the launching of the boom of Governor Marshall as the next Democratic presidential candidate, more than 600 men assembled at a Jefferson day banquet at the German house arose and shouted themselves hoarse in honor of the state's chief executive. Especial enthusiasm followed the statement of Mr. Kern, the toastmaster, that the people of Indiana think Governor Marshall has made good to such an extent that he should be called to a higher position. As the Hoosier executive stepped to the front of the platform calls of "Marshall, Marshall," were heard.

"I am not a candidate for anything under the sun," said the governor. "I am simply governor of Indiana, desirous of serving the people of Indiana."

This remark brought an additional outburst of enthusiasm, and when later he added that it is his belief that no man who sought to get the presidency by trickery or fraud is fit to be president, the storm broke again.

Governor Marshall was not the only Democratic leader who received applause during the banquet. The reading of a congratulatory letter from Governor Judson Harmon, of Ohio, was received with cheers, and great applause greeted the name of William Jennings Bryan when Mr. Kern read a letter from him in which Mr. Bryan said that President Taft, in his Lincoln day address, had indorsed "the quantitative theory of money." This same letter was read in Washington last night.

There were 600 Democratic leaders of Indiana present, and they had as their guests a large number of Democratic leaders from other states.

UPRISING OF CHINESE

London, Ajril 15.—Official advices received by the foreign office describes the rioting at Changsha as an anti-foreign outbreak, but add nothing further to the earlier press reports. No word direct has been received at the headquarters of the Wesleyan missionary society here.

Refuge Is Burned.

Hankow, April 15.—The situation at Changsha, the capital of Hunan, is grave. The rioting begun by the natives in revenge for the action of Chinese officials in cornering and controlling the export of rice, continues.

The governor's yaiman, in which the missionaries had sought refuge, was set on fire by the rioters and destroyed. The missionaries and other foreigners fled and were taken aboard a merchant steamer in the harbor. The British consulate and customs offices have been abandoned.

Two more British gunboats are hurrying to the scene. No fatalities are reported. The property known to have been destoyed are the buildings of the Wesleyan India mission of the Methodist China Inland Mission, and of the Norwegian mission.

New Haven, Conn., April 15. — Dr. William H. Sallmon, executive secretary and treasurer of the Yale mission in China, stated today that no word had been received here concerning the rioting at Changsha, where the Yale mission is located. Dr. Sallmon expressed the opinion that if the Yale mission, which is located near the center of Changsha, on one of the principal streets, had suffered prompt information would have been sent by the men in charge of the mission to the committee at Yale. Dr. Sallmon returned last June from a visit of several months to the mission.

Boston, April 15. — The American Episcopal church maintains a mission house at Changsha, conducted by Rev. A. A. Gilman, an American, and Rev. S. C. Huang, a native missionary. The bishop of Hangkow, who is in charge of the Changsha mission, it Rt. Rev. Logan Herbert Roots, formerly of Boston, and a Harvard graduate. He was consecrated bishop in this city in 1904. The American headquarters of Episcopal church work in the Hankow district is at 281 Fourth avenue, New York.

VISION OF DOLLAR EGGS

Cold Storage Is All That Equalizes Prices, Say Experts.

Washington, April 13.—"Cold storage is the greatest equalizer of prices," said John A. Kunkel, of New York, testifying before the Senate committee which is investigating the cost of living.

Mr. Kunkel said that if it were not for the cold storage method of keeping eggs they would sell as low as 8 and 9 cents a dozen during certain season and as high as 75 cents and $1 in other seasons of the same year.

"Better speculate in Wall street than in the butter and egg market," was the advice given by Mr. Kunkel. "The egg," he added, "is a football from the time it leaves the hen until it reaches the table."

John J. Walton, in opposing the bill to prohibit the keeping of food in cold storage for a longer period than one year, cited an instance of butter which had come from the farm of Oliver P. Morton, of New York, that had been kept in cold storage for three years without depreciation in quality. He said that the so-called butter trust was a myth.

The witness was asked if there were prospects for lower prices in the near future, and he replied that the chance of a reduction was slight.

A revolt by New York people last February against 45-cent butter was given as the reason for the sudden drop of 6 cents in one day. Mr. Walton said the people woke up and quit using butter, and that the sales fell off 30 per cent.

Pierre P. Garvan, prosecutor of Orange county, New Jersey, who is attacking the so-called beef trust in the New Jersey courts, was in conference with Senator Lodge today regarding cold storage legislation.

"The investigation in Hudson county," he said, "demonstrated to our satisfaction that the cold storage system is an important and a controlling factor in producing and maintaining the present high cost of living. The big cold storage packers do not conserve overproduction, as they claim, but seize as much as they can in times of plenty, decreasing the supply and thereby creating unnatural prices. They add to this by holding the bulk of the supply until they are able to force the public to take it at the prices they demand."

OPEN FUTURE TO AMBITIOUS YOUNG MEN

The average young man with a leaning toward business finds it hard indeed to get the right kind of a start. No matter where he turns, he finds the doors of opportunity closed against him because of lack of ready capital. A Chicago concern, Rogers Thurman Company, 90 Wabash ave., wholesale jewelry manufacturers, are now formulating plans to start young men without capital in a fascinating retail business of their own. No capital is needed. Young men who have the longing to own a store of their own may write their Dept. 96 for particulars.

SENT TO AWE RIOTERS

Amoy, April 16.—The cruiser Cleveland, of the United States Asiatic fleet, has been despatched to Hankow because of the anti-missionary riots at Changsha.

London, April 16.—Advices received here today state that a British gunboat has arrived at Changsha, and that there is no further cause for anxiety concerning foreigners whose property has suffered during the rioting of the natives.

Later today the China Inland Missionary society received a message from Hankow stating that all the missions at Changsha have been destroyed and all the personal effects of the missionaries lost.

The message added that the members of the China Inland Mission, which was established by Dr. F. A. Keller and Mrs. Keller, Americans in 1901, had arrived safely at Hankow. This makes it clear that the Yale Foreign Missionary society has suffered during the riots in common with the other missions at the Hunan capital.

New York, April 16.—A cablegram received today at the offices in this city of the Domestic and Foreign Missionary society of the Protestant Episcopal church said that the mission of that society at Changsha had been entirely destroyed. The two missionaries at the station, however, the cable message added, were safe at Hankow.

The society's missionaries at Changsha are the Rev. A. A. Gilman and Mrs. Gilman, the latter the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Carter, of Montclair, N. J.

Peking, April 16.—William J. Calhoun, the newly appointed American minister to China, arrived here today and was met at the railway station by members of the American legation, a representative of the foreign office, and the legation's marine guard. Mr. Calhoun, who appeared well and vigorous, held an informal reception before being escorted to his hotel.

Amoy, April 16. — The festivities in honor of the American sailors continued today. The silver loving cup, the gift of the American second squadron to the Chinese navy, in commemoration of the visit to Amoy during the around-the-world voyage, was presented by Rear Admiral Hubbard, commander of the Asiatic fleet, and was formally accepted by Admiral Ching. The presentation took place upon the flagship Hachi.

MISCHIEF MAKER

A Surprise in Brooklyn.

An adult's food that can save a baby proves itself to be nourishing and easily digested and good for big and little folks. A Brooklyn man says:

"When baby was about eleven months old he began to grow thin and pale. This was, at first, attributed to the heat and the fact that his teeth were coming, but, in reality, the poor little thing was starving, his mother's milk not being sufficient nourishment.

"One day, after he had cried bitterly for an hour, I suggested that my wife try him on Grape-Nuts. She soaked two teaspoonfuls in a saucer with a little sugar and warm milk. This baby ate so ravenously that she fixed a second, which he likewise finished.

"It was not many days before he forgot all about being nursed, and has since lived almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts. Today the boy is strong and robust, and as cute a mischief-maker as a thirteen months' old baby is expected to be.

"We have put before him other foods, but he will have none of them, evidently preferring to stick to that which did him so much good—his old friend Grape-Nuts.

"Use this letter any way you wish, for my wife and I can never praise Grape-Nuts enough after the brightness it has brought to our household."

Grape-Nuts is not made for a baby food, but experience with thousands of babies shows it to be among the best, if not entirely the best in use. Being a scientific preparation of Nature's grains, it is equally effective as a body and brain builder for grown-ups.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

WOMEN SOOTHE TAFT

Pass Vote of Compliment at Convention of the Suffragists.

Washington, April 15.—In expiation of the hissing which greeted the remarks of President Taft last night at the forty-second annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage association, in which he did not endorse the entire position of the suffragists, the convention today adopted a resolution of thanks and appreciation for his words of welcome.

The resolution described Mr. Taft as the "first incumbent of his office to recognize officially our determination to secure a complete democracy, thereby testifying his conviction as to its power and growth," and the President's seriousness, honesty and friendliness had "converted what might have been an empty form into an official courtesy, historic alike for him and for us." The resolution, which was adopted unanimously by a rising vote, is as follows:

"Whereas, the President of the United States in welcoming the forty-second annual convention of the National American Woman Suffrage asscialton has taken the historic position of being the first incumbent of his office to recognize officially our determination to secure a complete democracy, thereby testifying his conviction as to its power and growth; and,

"Whereas, his seriousness, honesty and friendliness converted what might have been an empty form into an official courtesy, historic alike for him and for us; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we convey to President William H. Taft the thanks and appreciation of this convention for his welcome, assuring him at the same time that the patriotism and public spirit of the women of America intend to make themselves felt in the government of which he is the honored head and that at no distant date."

Worst Insult on Record.

Never before in the history of the country was a president insulted as was President Taft when he made his speech last night. He attended in response to an invitation, and his remarks were greeted with a storm of hisses.

Throughout the speech much disfavor was displayed by the delegates in the form of isolated answers from the body of the convention about mooted points the President was making. This culminated in the dramatic hissing after he had stated substantially that one of his fears in the success of woman suffrage was that the most desirable element of American womanhood would not hold the offices that would come through the ballot.

The hissing was general throughout the hall and continued for some seconds. It gradually grew in volume until it amounted to an organized hissing bee, such as generally greets the villain in an emotional play. The group of national officers on the platform was stunned for the second. Then the acting chairman, Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, rushed forward, seized the gavel, and by repeated poundings brought the house to order.

President Taft stood unmoved on the platform during the demonstration of hostility—for the hissing continued but a moment—and then, smiling as he spoke, he answered the unfavorable greeting with this retort:

"Now, my dear ladies, you must show yourselves capable of suffrage by exercising that degree of restraint which is necessary in the contract of government affairs by not hissing."

Rebuke Has Effect.

The women who had hissed were rebuked. The President's reply apparently had taken hold. There was no more hissing while the President continued his address, which he characterized as "my confession of faith" on the woman suffrage question.

When the President had concluded he shook hands with Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the association, and other leaders. He then left accompanied by his military aide, Captain Archibald Butt. The delegates rose as the President was escorted from the hall. At the conclusion of the convention many delegates expressed themselves as humiliated over the hissing incident. Miss Elizabeth Hauser, of New York, said:

"I think the demonstration was an outrage. Of course, the President did not make a good woman suffrage speech, but we regret exceedingly the hisses."

After the President had left the hall, Dr. Shaw replied to some of the criticisms which he had made against votes for women. She declared that she would "draw the voting line horizontally, not diagonally, and exclude from the privilege of voting not only ignorant women, but also illiterate men."

Lay It To Outsiders.

Officers of the association express regret that the President should have been treated "so deplorably." But they pointed to the fact that a majority of the audience was made up of outsiders not delegates to the convention, and claimed that the former were responsible for the hisses.

Today's session of the convention was preceded by a conference on the practical methods of work, at which Mary Hutcheson Page, of Massachusetts, presided. The subject was discussed by Mary Ware Dennett, of Massachusetts, and several others. When Rev. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw called the convention to order reports were read from South Dakota, Oregon, Washington and Oklahoma, in which states the association has campaigns pending.

The convention paused in the transaction of business today to pay

JAP LAW NO MENACE

Will Not Prove Bar to Americans.

Washington, April 13.—The passage by the Japanese diet of the alien land ownership bill, which went into operation today, it is said here, will not materially change the status of Americans in Japan, in the matter of land ownership.

Under the terms of the treaty of 1894, between the United States and Japan, citizens of each country may own or hire and occupy houses, manufacturing plants, warehouses, shops and premises in the country of the other which may be necessary for them, and they may lease land for residential and commercial purposes, but the treaty does not confer rights upon either to own or hire agricultural lands.

Several of the states of the union specifically prohibit foreigners from owning land within their borders. In Oklahoma it is prohibited altogether. Others of the states allow aliens to own land, provided they have been naturalized, or have declared their intention to become such. This is also the law in the District of Columbia, enacted by congress some years ago. Nevada makes no restriction as to foreigners except as to Chinese who are not permitted to own lands in that state. Some of the states, including Indiana and Iowa, limit the amount of land which an alien may own to 350 acres. In South Carolina, the limit is 500 acres, and Pennsylvania 5,000. In New York and Texas the laws are similar in their effect to the law recently passed by the Japanese diet allowing aliens to own land if reciprocal rights are granted by the country from which they came.

Near-Billiards.

Success Magazine.

Two traveling salesmen, detained in a little village hotel, were introduced to a crazy little billiard table and a set of balls which were of a uniform dirty gray color.

"But how do you tell the red from the white?"

"Oh," replied the landlord, "you soon get to know them by their shape."

Agents—Portraits 35c, Frames 15c, Sheet Pictures 1c. Stereoscopes 25c. Views 1c; 30 days' credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4634, 1027 W. Adams st., Chicago

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL without a cent deposit, prepay the freight and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL. IT ONLY COSTS one cent to learn our unheard of prices and marvelous offers on highest grade 1910 model bicycles.

FACTORY PRICES Do not buy a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you write for our large Art Catalog and learn our wonderful proposition on first sample bicycle going to your town.

RIDER AGENTS everywhere are making big money exhibiting and selling our bicycles. We Sell cheaper than any other factory. TIRES, Coaster-Brake rear wheels, lamps, repairs and all sundries at half usual prices. Do Not Wait; write today for our special offer.

MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. F 64 CHICAGO

AGENTS 200% PROFIT

Handy, Automatic HAME FASTENER. Doxsaw with old hame strap. Horse owners and teamsters wild about them. Fasten instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents. F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 878 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

WATCH RING & CHAIN FREE FOR SELLING POST CARDS

STEM WIND & SET. GENUINE 7 JEWEL MOVEMENT, BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED, Fitted WATCH, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch, American made, guaranteed 5 years and a beautiful Ring set with an Im. Diamond, for selling you 20 packages of beautiful high grade art post cards at 10c a package. Order 20 packages, and when sold, send us $2, and we will positively send you the watch, ring & chain. WELLS MFG. CO., DEPT. 428 CHICAGO

MORPHINE and other drug habits are positively cured by HABITINA. For hypodermic or internal use. Sample sent to any drug habitue by mail, in plain wrapper. Regular price $2.00. Free DELTA CHEMICAL COMPANY 1106 Holland Building St. Louis, Mo.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the FREE TEST TREATMENT disease. Including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 3 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D. Dept. 8. American Express Building, Chicago.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great, Safe, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 38 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

WE PAY $90 A MONTH SALARY and all expenses to introduce Poultry and Stock Powders. Steady work. GRANT CO. 2 Springfield, Ill.

ASTHMA CURE sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write to-day. NATIONAL CHEMICAL CO., 631 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

NO HAIR NO PAY We grow hair on baldest heads. Only requires a short time to stop falling hair and cure any scalp disease. Enclose stamp. Particulars Free. E. E. JACKSON & CO. DEPT. A-14, KALAMAZOO, MICH.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—In other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. Harmon. American Institute, 961 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

PILES CURE---ETTO guaranteed Cure. Quick relief. We mean this and furnish proof and best references. Our cure mailed sufferers Free on trial. If benefited pay $1.00; otherwise pay nothing. Home Treatment Association, Dept. 80 Indianapolis, Ind.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 5c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, AN-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

GOLD WEDDING RING FREE Send for 10 packages of our beautiful silk and gold embossed post cards to distribute at 10c each. Return us the $1 when collected and we will send you by return mail this very fine 14K gold filled heavy band ring, not the cheap kind. Address R.F. MOSER, 391 Household Bldg., Topeka, Kas.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights. I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

$25 weekly and expenses to men and women to collect names, distribute samples and advertise. Steady work. C. H. Emery, M-11, Chicago, Ill

WHY REMAIN where the climatic conditions are so much against you, when you can purchase the richest land at lowest prices, in the county of Manatee, on which you can raise abundant fruit and vegetable crops the entire year? A ten-acre farm here will net you as much as a hundred acres in the northern states. Delightful climate, no droughts, convenient to markets, abundant labor, good schools. Goods shipped from Florida are sold at the highest prices in the northern markets. Locate in the land of Manatee, establish a fruit and vegetable farm and become independent. Booklet and full information upon request. Write to J. W. White, Gen'l Inds. Agt., S. A. L. Railway, Norfolk, Va.

MEN WANTED in every locality in the United States to make $20 per week and $3 per day expenses advertising our goods, posting up showcards in all conspicuous places and generally representing us. Steady work to right men. No experience required. Write for particulars. ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ont., Canada.

FREE—Fortune can be told from childhood up, past, present, future—cause of failure and key to success given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. MADAME IRENE, 115 E. Second street, Kewanee, Ills.

CHINA DINNER SET FREE.

Do you want a forty-three piece Initial Dinner Set absolutely free? Inquire for particulars of Arthur P. Calerdine, distributor of dinner sets, Minerva, Ohio. References, The Minerva Savings & Trust Co.

MUDLAVIA—Nature's Treatment where you bathe in black, soft mud that draws out pain and poison. Thousands cured. Big Hotel—open all year. Send for book. B. B. Kramer, Pres., Kramer, Ind.

TOBACCO HABIT cured or no cost. Safe, pleasant, permanent. Physicians astounded. Greatest discovery of century. Send your address at once. Ni-Ko Works, No. 14, Wichita, Kansas.

FREE—Send us the names and addresses of five fishermen living at different points, and we will send you something worth $1. Write plain. LILES, CROWSON CO., BIVINS, TEX.

$100 Monthly & expenses to travel & distribute samples for big manufacturer. Men & women. Steady work. S. Scheffer, Treas., C 11, Chicago.

LADIES Make Pin Money easily. We furnish material and buy completed article. Send stamped envelope. Wayne Supply Co., Dept. B-21, Detroit

Rid Yourself of Asthma, Bronchitis, Difficult Breathing. Trial Treatment Free. Write today. B. Gallagher Phar, 1301 28th st., Washington, D. C.

LADIES, when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills; always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

FREE—Magic Trick, with instructions; also 90-page catalogue, 600 tricks, 300 illustrations, 14 cents. Bamberg Co., 1193 Broadway, New York.

EARN $50 a week selling to grocers "The Best Ever" Lady Washing Fluid. Beats with chicken. The Gatehouse Packing Co., Seattle, Wash.

SOME agents are making $25 a day selling wire fish traps on halves. We guarantee $10 a day. Write us. Liles & Crowson, Bivins, Texas.

MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 214-N. D., Kansas City, Mo.

MAN WANTED in each county to sell wire fish traps on halves, price $2.00, sample free. WOOD & CO., Lincoln, Tex

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

By Elizabeth

PERSONALLY, I am not acquainted with Hilda, and it is not likely that Hilda is aware of my existence, but a friend of Hilda's told me her story, a part of which I shall tell to you.

Hilda, and the Friend of Her, were once in the position of maid and mistress. I put the maid first, because she is the leading lady of this story, and because her one-time mistress would have it that way if she knew this were being written.

Hilda came to the Friend of Her when she was fresh and green from the fatherland. "I was at work in my kitchen," said the friend of Hilda, "when I heard the sound of steps on the back porch. The steps belonged to Hilda, as that was who the quaint looking German girl standing there proved to be. She stood hugging herself under the little three-cornered shawl she wore over her shoulders, and, in her embarrassment, she hung her head and made awkward moves with her feet."

This was Hilda's first meeting with the woman who afterwards became the good friend of her and remains her good friend still. They lived together for several years, and, under the teachings of the Friend of Her, Hilda grew to be one of those domestic treasures no well regulated family should be without. Not only as a worker was Hilda a treasure, but in her sound, sweet mentality which enabled her to choose the right and stick to it.

Hilda was crude material; an unwritten page when she and the Friend of Her came together, so you may judge for yourself to whom belongs the credit of Hilda's upright ways. There's a cause for every effect, you know, either good or bad.

One of the changes which give variety and often fresh impetus to life, separated Hilda and the Friend of Her, and divided their pathways. Hilda went her way to work out her destiny, which proved to be that of wife, mother and bread winner, than which there is no nobler trinity. According to the conventional opinion, Hilda's marriage was a failure. Ill-health unfitted her husband for work, and the task of supporting, as well as earning a home, fell to Hilda. She accepted it without flinching. In the beginning there were lean, hard days, when often there was not enough to eat or wear. Hilda kept up her heart and brave spirit, because, you see, she really had two children to mother and to take care of; her husband, and the little son who came to make her life sweeter and holier.

Everyone's life, to be complete, must have in it some one or something to take care of. We all need a charge to keep, if we are to be happy.

Hilda took anything she could find to do. Not being either a business woman, or one of scholarly education, what she found to do the most of, was washing. She did this so well that gradually every working hour of the week came to be filled with this labor. Hilda did this well, as all of her life she had done the things well that came to her to do, as she will do all things well that come to her to do, to the end of her days.

Meantime, though she washed for others, she made her home what it should be, working overtime to accomplish this, and to give her boy every advantage possible.

Hilda's is just the story of a humble life; one of those lives that you have to dig out to know about, though it is the kind of life that helps to build firm and lasting foundations. Hilda, after all the lean, hard years, has come to a place where the worst is over, so far as stress of money is concerned. She still works, and works hard, at the labor she has dignified by the thoroughness with which she has done it. She has a comfortable home, it is comfortably furnished, and it has the touch of prettiness without which no home is really complete. Sunday afternoons, Hilda sits in a rocking chair, in the bay window of her parlor, a contented queen of the home she has made with her heart and hands.

To her have come some modest honors as rewards of merit. She has many friends who admire and respect her, and they have shown this admiration and respect by making her the president of a society to which she belongs, and this without a dissenting vote.

Hilda's acceptance of her honors is distinctly funny. She weighs the matter carefully, and argues for and against, with herself.

"Shall I tell dem I am a wash-woman, or shall I not?" she says, in her quaint, German way.

If she should ask me, I should answer: "Yes, tell them and be proud of yourself."

For the sake of her boy, it is likely she will accept the presidential chair and grace it with her occupancy. The sake of her boy has been the keynote of her life, ever since he came into being, as he will always be the keynote of her existence.

He has grown to young manhood. By his mother's care and exertions, he has been spared the toil and hardships that were her portion. In appearance and education, it may be that he is somewhat superior to his mother, but she has made him what he is, and now she is a little afraid of what she has accomplished.

The flaw in Hilda's amber is that some time he may be ashamed of her because, as she expresses it, she is "just a wash-woman," but if Hilda has transmitted to her son her own fine character, this will never come to pass.

It happens, sometimes, that sons and daughters who have been lifted by parental love and labor to heights seemingly above the father and mother, in their ignorance, dare to be ashamed of those who have sheltered them with benefits. Dazzled by the world's false glitter, false estimates, they sometimes forget and make their parents suffer until they, themselves, by suffering, are forced to awake. Sometimes, the pity of it is, they come awake too late.

Take heed of this, you sons and daughters whose mothers may be like Hilda, and give honor where honor is due. And for the Hildas who may be already suffering from the neglect of a child, who may be going in fear and trembling lest they shall be called upon to thus suffer, is this: It came to me in a letter from a country woman, down in Kentucky. Once before I gave it to you in the Morning Thoughts:

"It is hard on a mother to have her children seemingly careless and thoughtless of her welfare, yet I believe down deep under the rubbish, in the heart of every child, there is love for its parents."

LOVE is blind," you say with a jeering laugh, regarding some affiliation you do not understand, because one or the other of the "high contracting parties" may look to you what is called "homely."

I say with a smile, that love has the keenest of visions; the sight to detect beauties invisible to unloving eyes.

The love which is awakened by outward beauty only, is not worth the fleeting words with which it is given expression. Outward beauty, sometime will vanish. If there is not beauty of mind and spirit, nothing remains.

The eyes of love, the love that is real and enduring, are quick to discover and to cherish the beauty that lies within, and it is this inner beauty which glorifies and gives loveliness, where there may be lack of physical perfection.

This is the beauty the eyes of real love see, and this is the beauty which is unfading and lasts "so long as they both shall live."

"Love is blind," you insist, repeating, parrot-like, a false saying, long current.

I say to you that love, real love, has the keenest of visions, and I have told you the reason. It is true, and it always will be true, though you may make it a subject for jest and laughter. I say again it is true, though none has greater appreciation than I, for grace of form and feature.

MORNING THOUGHTS

These good thoughts for the top o' the morning are taken from the letters written to The Blade from various parts of the country. Watch for yourself.

SUNDAY

Let us not worry, but so live that in spite of temptations we shall be assured of rest and peace beyond.—Gale, of West Virginia.

MONDAY

Most men take spells of kicking the chairs around and threatening to leave if things don't go right, but they soon get over it if you let them alone.—Aunt Clara, of Michigan.

TUESDAY

Make up your mind to do something that will interest you so much that your trouble will be forgotten.—E. D., of Nebraska.

WEDNESDAY

There are many good hearts that come to cheer up the weary ones.—Bunch, of Michigan.

THURSDAY

Turn to the Father who really pities his children. There you will find a real friend in time of need.—Hemlock, of West Virginia.

FRIDAY

I knew a woman who would not cast her troubles upon the world. While her heart was breaking her most intimate friends thought her supremely happy. She often said in her mind she hoped she would not be held responsible for living two lives. That woman worked her way to success and happiness.—Zeb. of Illinois.

SATURDAY

Some people think it is not right to read books, but I never read a book without getting some benefit from it.—Blue Eyes, of Missouri.

CUT THESE OUT

"Pickling time" is not yet at hand, but it is sure to come and the fragrance of hot vinegar and spices, one of the signs of autumn, will be in the air. Therefore, it will be wise to cut out these three tried and true pickle recipes and paste them in your scrap book for future reference. They are taken from the April Circle Magazine, and the Circle magazine is good authority. If you don't keep these and try them, it is your own fault if you let something good go by you. Here are the recipes:

Cucumber Salad.

Two dozen cucumbers, one quart of small white onions, one quart of vinegar, two cupfuls of white sugar, two teaspoonfuls each of celery seed, ginger, pepper, and salt, two tablespoonfuls of turmeric powder. Slice the cucumbers, add a layer of onions, sprinkle with salt, let stand one hour; rinse and drain well. Put the vinegar, spices and sugar in a kettle; add the cucumbers and onions and let come to a boil; put in glass jars and seal.

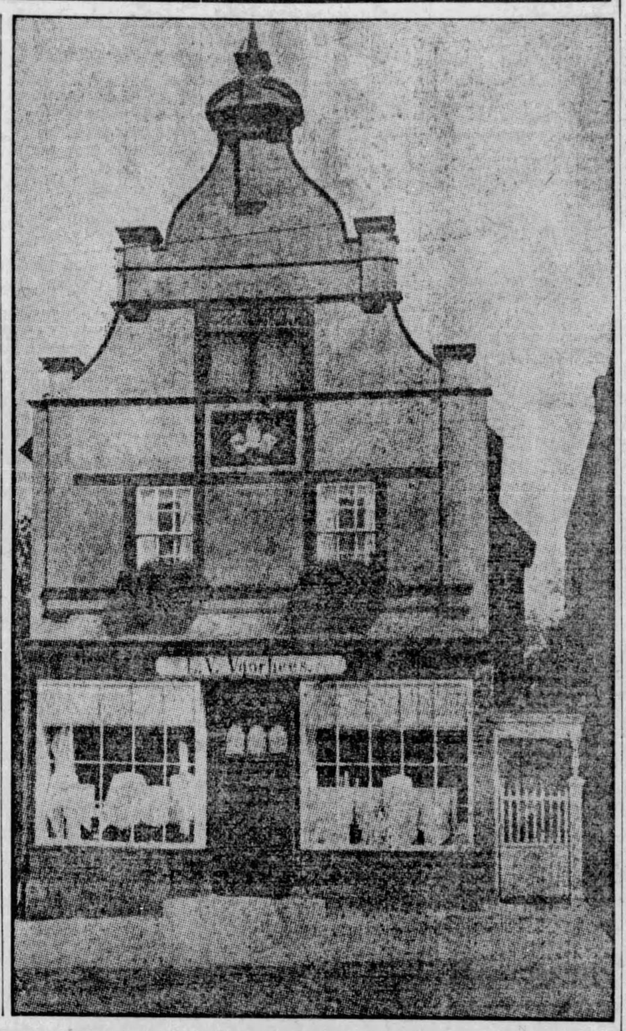
India Relish.

One peck of ripe tomatoes chopped fine; drain; two cupfuls of celery, chopped fine; six onions, and six red peppers, chopped fine; two pounds of brown sugar, two ounces of white mustard seed; two quarts of vinegar, two ounces of cinnamon, one cupful of salt. Do not cook.

Beet Pickles.

Three hundred small cucumbers, six quarts of green peppers, sliced and seeded; four heads of white cabbage, sliced fine. Make a brine of boiling water and salt strong enough to float a new potato. Put the cucumbers, peppers and cabbage into the hot brine, let stand 24 hours, drain thoroughly; put in crock with three-quarters of a pound of white mustard seed and a little less than three-quarters of a pound of turmeric powder scattered in between the layers. Cover with cold cider vinegar and put in cool cellar.

THE LITTLE DUTCH SHOP



THERE was a woman once who had for a favorite saying: 'When you're gittin', git good." This was in regard to making purchases. The same maxim may be applied to building. When you are building, build good, and build as attractively as possible. Though you are putting up an inexpensive edifice, it might better be something good to look at, than a blot on the landscape. A little architectural beauty goes a long way, and need not cost more than ugliness. It will prove much more effective and effectual in more ways than one.

To illustrate the point of this tale, is the accompanying picture of a small shop in South Orange, New Jersey. It is of the Dutch style of architecture, designed by Joy Wheeler Dow, and described and pictured, together with its interior plans, in the April number of a Chicago magazine, called The House Beautiful.

The little Dutch Shop is both a place of business and a home, the living rooms being over the store. Aside from its architectural attractiveness, its difference from the average small business building, attracts attention and customers.

"Inexpensively constructed, there is no fear of this shop-and-tenement proposition ever bankrupting its owners, while it returns in advertisement are more than considerable, because the class of people attracted is the one that will do the business, ultimately, the most good.

Then, if you are diligent in your business, and must live over the shop, why not have your living apartments as gracious and satisfying as possible? You may lay out quite a promising garden in the back yard and have much joy with the catalogues of the florists. You may set up window boxes over the shop, and gain absolute house privacy by means of a gateway and passage to the garden, provided you do not build over your entire street frontage. You may have a bay window, fireplace, and tea-room, to the delight of customers to whom the garden outlook will prove a delight. And yet you may be on hand promptly every morning, irrespective of the weather and the public service of street cars and the like, should you chance to live in a city."

There are many arguments in favor of the little Dutch shop, or the little English shop, or the little shop of any nationality, provided it is architecturally attractive. While you are building, you might as well build good, and contribute to the beauty of the scenery.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

So many have writen describing their homes that I thought I would give you a glimpse of mine. We live on a beautiful peninsula in Port Clinton, one of the prettiest little towns in the state of Ohio. To the northward are Lake Erie's historic waters, glistening and sparkling lige a sea of jewels. It was on these mighty waters that Commodore Perry gained his great victory, and with it he gained for us one of the most picturesque and largest lakes of the world.

To the south lies Sandusky bay, a mighty arm of Lake Erie. Skirting the lake and nestling in security from all the furies of the skies is the village of Port Clinton. It is like a mammoth horseshoe, curving in and out, along the sand-drifted shores. Through the center of the narrow peninsula, winding its silver course, by fertile farms and vineyards green, flows the beautiful Portage river, making a scene for the poet to rest his enraptured gaze upon. There are many other beautiful and historic places around us. Far off to the northwest, on an arm of the peninsula, gleam the brilliant flags and white tents of Camp Perry, Ohio's state rifle range.

This is one of the greatest fruit-producing regions of the world. One can ride for miles and miles through the fair and level country and see on every hand, the rich and cultivated orchards of hundreds of prosperous farmers. These orchards are dreams of loveliness from early spring, when the trees are covered with pink and white blossoms till late fall, when they are loaded with quantities of brilliant, ripe and luscious fruit. The orchards give employment to many pickers and packers.

The fruit is sent to New York and other large cities in refrigerator cars and by boat to the leading lake ports. Peaches are the principal products, but many other fruits are raised, such as grapes, pears, apples and plums.

A little to the east of Port Clinton are the homes of the many laborers who work in the plaster mills of the Gypsum companies and also in the mines from which the raw gypsum is obtained. This gypsum is manufactured and made into plaster. In order to mine it blasting is necessary, and often there is a severe explosion which shakes the earth for miles around, reminding one of an earthquake. Well, I think I will say farewell.—The Sunshine Fairy, Ohio.

I have been thinking for quite a while of asking for admittance, so here I am at last. I live in the eastern part of Tennessee, about seven miles from Kingston, the county seat of Roane county. I work on the farm with my father and am busy at the present time fencing in a lot.

Spring is almost here. There is a robin close by, welcoming spring on, and the jay birds are jabbering to each other in the tree tops.

Where is that fellow who signs his name Penemite Jake? I think he wrote an interesting letter. Wish I could write one like it. Some of the big fellows over there in the corner keep making fun of my shoe 'cause it's got a hole in the south side of it. Those same fellows need a patch or two themselves. Next time I come I'll try to tell you something more interesting.—Herbert J., Tennessee.

Spring, the beautiful season, has arrived. After making failures in the past it gives us resolution and hope for the future. If it were not for hope what would become of us? When one loses hope he is entirely gone.

I heard a professor say "the three sweetest words in the English language are home, mother and heaven. These three are very sweet, but hope is the sweetest. The farmer is a great example of hope. He plants his crop every spring with high hopes for an abundant harvest, and sometimes, when it is all prosperous and brightlooking, something comes to destroy it. This does not make him stop. When the time arrives for another crop to be sown he plants again with redoubled energy.

Take for another example, a child at school. Sometimes one in the class studies harder than any of his schoolmates, and when he comes to recite he can hardly answer a question. He does not stop. He only builds hope for the following day. Our life is a past dream and a future hope. As the poet says:

The sailor on the stormy sea,
May sigh for distant land;
And free and fearless though he be,
Wish they were near the strand,
But when the storm on angry winds,
Bears lightning, sleet and hail,
He climbs the slippery mast and sings:
"There's no such word as fail."

—Maud Ramsey, North Carolina.

As my mamma and papa are both M. G. R.'s, and got acquainted through that column, I will write my first letter to the children's corner.

I am seven years old and in the third grade. My dog Pansy and I

AN M. G. R. BOY.
Truth Seeker, Jr. and Pansy.

are just the same age. She draws me on my sled in the winter.

In our city, Lansing, Mich., we have a reform school, blind school, state capital and an agricultural college; also a fine summer resort near by.

I go to Sunday school at the Universalist church and like it fine.

I will come again this summer and write of my garden and flowers. Truth Seeker, Jr., Michigan.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Are you doing anything to make anyone happy? Just be pleasant around home if you don't do anything more, and that helps more than you dream of. It does not cost a cent to be pleasant.

Be among the flowers and the green things growing all you can. They keep your thoughts sweet.

Much obliged for the clubs and renewals of subscriptions.

This is all for today.—Elizabeth.

POETS' CORNER

THE INVENTOR'S WIFE

By E. T. Corbett.

It's easy to talk of the patience of Job,
Humph! Job had nothin' to try him;
If he'd been married to Bijah Brown,
Folks wouldn't have dared come nigh him;
Trials indeed! Now I'll tell you what—
If you want to be sick of your life,
Just come and change places with me a spell,
For I'm the inventor's wife.
And such inventions! I'm never sure
When I take up my coffee-pot,
That Bijah haint been "improvin'" it,
And it mayn't go off like a shot.

Why didn't he make me a cradle once,
That would keep itself a rockin';
And didn't it pitch the baby out,
And wasn't his head bruised shockin'?
Anr there was his patent puller, too,
A wonderful thing, I'll say;
But it had one fault—it never stopped,
Till the apple was pulled away.
As for locks and clocks and mowin' machines,
And reapers and all sich trash,
Why Bijah invented heaps of 'em,
But they don't bring in no cash.

Law! that don't worry him—not at all;
He's the aggravatinest man—
He'll set in his little workshop there,
And whistle and think and plan.
Inventin' a Jew's harp to go by steam,
Or a new-fangled powder horn,
While the children's goin' barefoot to school,
And the weeds is chokin' our corn.

When Bijah and me kep' company,
He wasn't like this, you know;
Our folks all thought he was dreadful smart,
But that was years ago.
He was handsome as any picture then,
And he had such a glib, bright way—
I never thought that a time would come,
When I'd rue my weddin' day;
But when I've been forced to chop the wood,
And tend the farm beside,
And look at Bijah settin' there,
I've just dropped down and cried.

We lost the hull of our turnip crop,
While he was inventin' a gun,
But I counted it one of my mercies when,
It bu'st before 'twas done.
So he turned it into a burglar alarm,
It ought to give thieves a fright—
'Twould scare an honest man out of his wits,
If he shot it off at night.

Sometimes I wonder if Bijah's crazy,
He does sich cur'ous things.
Hev I told about his bedstead yit?
'Twas full of wheels and springs;
It hed a key to wind it up,
And a clock face at the head;
All you did was to turn them hands,
And at any hour you said
That bed got up and shook itself,
And bounced you on the floor,
And then shet up just like a box,
So you couldn't sleep any more.

Wa'll Bijah he fixed it all complete,
And he sot it at half-past five,
But he hadn't more'n got in it,
When—dear me; sakes alive
The wheels began to whiz and whirl
I heard a fearful snap,
And there was that bedstead with Bijah inside,
Shut up, jest like a trap!

I screamed, of course, but twan't no use.
Then I worked that hull long night,
A-tryin' to open the pesky thing,
At last I got in a fright;
I couldn't hear his voice inside,
And I thought he might be dyin';
So I took a crowbar and smashed it in—
There was Bijah peacefully lyin',
Inventin' a way to git out again.
That was all very well to say,
But I don't b'lieve he'd have found it out,
If I'd left him in till the judgment day.

Now, since I've told you my story,
Do you wonder I'm tired of life?
Or think it strange I often wish,
I wasn't an inventor's wife?

LITTLE GERMAN HOME ACROSS THE SEA

Author Unknown.

I love to think about the days so full of joy and glee,
That never will come back again to me;
Oh, it's many years ago, when but a little boy,
That I lived there so happy, light and free,
I used to play about all day,
And drive the cows and sheep,
Until I was as tired as I could be,
And when my evening prayer was said,
I'd lay me down to sleep,
In the little German home across the sea.

CHORUS.

No matter where I roam,
I don't forget my home,
That home it ever was so dear to me.
Oh, it's many times a day
My thoughts they fly away
To the little German home across the sea.

I've traveled many weary miles around this world for years,
And many more I yet expect to roam;
And when I lay me down to sleep, then in my dream appears
A vision of that dear old German home.
But when my days are over here, if it were far the best,
Oh, it would bring much joy and peace to me
If I could close my eyelids there and lay me down to sleep,
In the little German home across the sea.

OLD DOG TRAY

(Author Unknown.)

The morn of life is past,
And evening comes at last,
It brings me a dream of the once happy day,
Of merry forms I've seen
Upon the village green,
Sporting with my Old Dog Tray.

CHORUS.

Old Dog Tray is ever faithful,
Grief cannot drive him away;
He is gentle, he is kind,
I'll never, never find
A better friend than Old Dog Tray.

The forms I've called my own
Have vanished one by one,
The loved ones, the dear ones, have all passed away;
Their happy smiles are blown,
Their gentle voices gone,
I've nothing left but Old Dog Tray.

When thoughts recall the past,
His eyes on me are cast,
I know he feels what my breaking heart would say;
Although he cannot speak,
I'll vainly, vainly seek
A better friend than Old Dog Tray.

WHEN THE CRUEL WAR IS OVER

Author Unknown.

Dearest love, do you remember,
When we last did meet,
How you told me that you loved me,
Kneeling at my feet?
Oh! how proud you stood before me,
In your suit of blue,
When you vowed to me and country
Ever to be true.

CHORUS.

Weeping, sad and lonely,
Hopes and tears how vain!
Yet praying when this cruel war is over,
Praying, that we meet again!

When the summer breeze is sighing
Mournfully along;
Or when autumn leaves are falling,
Sadly breathes the song.
Oft in dreams I see thee lying
On the battle plain,
Lonely, wounded, even dying,
Calling, but in vain.

If amid the din of battle
Nobly you should fall,
Far away from those who love you,
None to hear you call—
Who would whisper words of comfort,
Who would soothe your pain?
Ah! the many cruel fancies
Ever in my brain.

But our country called you, darling,
Angels cheer your way,
While our nation's sons are fighting,
We can only pray,
Nobly strike for God and freedom,
Let all nations see
How we love our starry banner,
Emblem of the free.

AWAY, AWAY, AWAY

Author Unknown.

The morning sky is bright and clear,
Away to Sabbath school.
Let each one in the class appear,
Away to Sabbath school.
'Tis there we learn His holy word,
And find the road that leads to God.

CHORUS.

Away, away, away, away,
Away to Sabbath school.

In season let us all be there,
Away to Sabbath school.
That we may join the opening prayer,
Away to Sabbath school.
There we can raise our hearts to heaven,
And praise the Lord for blessings given.

Let us remember while at prayer,
When at the Sabbath school,
Our teachers' kindness and their care,
Toward our Sabbath school.
We'll be submissive, good and kind,
And every rule and order mind.

POEMS REQUESTED

One of our friends who is out of patience because she has tried so many times to get the words of a poem, again asks attention. This is the clue to the poem she wants: "This World is But a Bubble or Castle in the Air." The chorus is something like this:

"This world is full of trouble, there is nothing here but woe."

It reads like a doleful dirge, but if she feels that way she ought to have it.

The Poem beginning, "Love is sadness, love is gladness," is wanted.

Another poem asked for is entitled Poorhouse Nan.

These are lines from a requested poem:

One by one they fade and fall,
One twirleth here and one twirleth there
Until the ground is covered and the bough is bare.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

SOME MORE YELLOWSTONE

In my previous letter, I told of the Geysers in the Yellowstone, so I will continue my description. We took up the trail again, August the fourth, and traveled on, passing the Middle Geyser Basin. We saw Excelsior Geyser and others, and then Biscuit Basin, which is hard to describe. It is a large field of very small geysers, which are little bunches of lime, a foot or so in height, lying in rows, and resembling biscuits in a pan. Each one has a small hole in the center from which a stream of boiling water rises. That is as nearly as I can describe it. Then there were other Geysers we passed. The Gem, Artemesia, and Grotto, they are named. This last is a curious formation with two large openings in the cone that look like grottoes. From these the boiling water spouts. Not far away is the Giant, which throws water the height of 150 feet or more. Most of these large geysers have an Indicator. This is a small opening a few feet away from the Geyser proper, and begins to throw up water a few minutes before the large geyser begins to spout.

From the Giant we proceeded to the Old Faithful Geyser. We found several buildings there. Old Faithful Inn is a curiosity in itself. It is built in rustic style of pine logs, as are all the government buildings. There is a large store there, and a place where you can buy all kinds of curiosities. We bought some souvenirs, of course. There are rustic bridges, too, and an office where we registered. Here we spent the afternoon and camped for the night. Old Faithful spouts every 63 minutes. A good many people were camped around in the woods. Before 8 o'clock in the evening we had gathered around the geyser waiting for the eruption, as we had been told what would happen. At last, after the usual preliminary belches and barks, the column arose higher and higher until it was over 150 feet in height, and the great cloud of steam floating upward and away. Then, from the top of the Inn, a great search light was turned on, The column of water and steam was red one moment, green the next, and so on until all the colors of the rainbow had been shown. It was a magnificent sight The grandest display of fireworks is insignificant in comparison.

We arose early next morning, and, as we were preparing our breakfast, my son said, suddenly, "Mamma, look there!" I looked, and just behind me was an immense black bear very leisurely searching for scraps which had been thrown out by the campers the night before. As there were six camps of us together, and mostly all young people, there was quite a little excitement for a few minutes, until Bruin, seeming to become disgusted, made off into the forest.

Two young men who had bought a piece of salted pork a day or two before, and had been told of the bears' fondness for pork, had concluded to have their bacon safe, so at night when they made their bed in their tent, they put the bacon under their heads, closed their tent and slept. In the night a bear came around. He soon located their bacon, and, with his strong claws, tore a slit in the tent, put his head through and proceeded to draw out the bacon. This wakened the boys. They seized a couple of pans and beat them together, thinking to frighten bruin and make him drop the meat. Alas, they only made him run away with it the faster. We had our eatables boxed up and in the wagon at night.

August the fifth, we broke camp, and parted with my son, as we were going out on the west side of the park and on west to Boise, Idaho, while my son intended to complete the circuit of the park and return home. We found a family that was willing for a compensation to drive us to Yellowstone station. By so doing, we had to back track several miles. August the sixth, we reached the depot at Yellowstone, and took the westbound train. Oh, what a wild looking piece of country! At some points it almost made me shudder to look out of the car window. The railroad ran around the mountains on a narrow shelf, and you could look down, down!

We traveled all night and the next day, that is we were until the next evening reaching Boise. Here we met my husband's daughter and her family, and went out to their home in the Boise valley, 16 miles from the city. Nothing grows without irrigation, and I tell you it is just wonderful the way things grow when irrigated. Three crops of alfalfa off their meadows, and the prune trees were loaded with fruit. It is a rich country. Land is very high priced on account of the cost of water privileges. The dust on the roads in summer is something fearful. Boise is a beautiful city. I wrote to my eldest son, who lives in Fall City, Oregon, and he came and visited me at the home of my step-daughter, she and her husband having given him a cordial invitation.—Fern Leaf, Kansas.

SIGN REAL NAMES

I want to make a plea for more real names and less assumed ones in the Cozy Corner. During the past year there have been more plain "Mary Blanks" than before, but the Rosebuds and the Blue Eyes still predominate. Why do we hesitate to sign our own names to our letters? If we are really ashamed of our letters, we would better throw them into the fire.

I never can think it is wise to air a family skeleton, even under an assumed name. To use a pen name because we are afraid to openly express our thoughts, means we are cowardly. In the majority of cases, the true reason is false modesty. We are so sure our neighbors will laugh at us.

Bless, you, what difference does it make? If the neighbors are of the right sort they will respect us the more for having a few ideas of our own. If they are of the other sort, we should have too much self-respect to be hurt by their laughter.

There are instances when an assumed name is necessary, but only a few of our Cozy Corner letters are of such a nature that the writers need hesitate to sign their true names. Pet names are precious in our own household or when used by dear old friends, but honestly now, which do you think sounds the better when a stranger wishes to reply or refer to your letter. "In reply to Sugar Lump's request," or "In reply to Martha Jones?" Yours sincerely, Mary Storey Whitsitt, Kansas.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

When writing to the Cozy Corner write what you think, if you are thinking good thoughts, and write it as you would talk it. Don't fancy you are approaching some formal task, or writing a learned club essay when you come to this corner. We are just home folks, all together, and like to have home folks' visits. Yours truly, Elizabeth.

We welcome letters from Flora Bidwell, Mrs. L. J. Graves, Mrs. Mary De Long, Lottie B. McIntyre, Aunt Ria and Mrs. P. S. A.

FOR THE MEN FOLKS

MANY a time and oft "us women" have been told what to do and what not to do in order to make home a happy place to be in, and how to keep the MAN contented and adverse to wandering from his own fireside. Woman's matrimonial faults and failings have been aired in detail, likewise those of men, but oftener than men, women have been told what they should do in case of matrimony, and the course they should follow in order to keep a man happy though married.

What men should do, in case of matrimony, has not been so often dilated upon, so it is quite delightful, by way of a change, to have some one rise up and point out the matrimonial pathway the men folks should follow.

Every question has it stwo sides, and in the May number of The Delineator, Erman J. Ridgeway, a real man, presents the least worn side of the matrimonial proposition and points out to his kind, "man's three duties." I have made a code for my own guidance which may interest you," he says. "I hold that a man's first duty is to be a good husband, which implies, of course, that he ought to marry, and then make his wife believe, if he can, that she has been the most fortunate of women.

"It isn't easy, but my, how it pays! "He might be Lover, Husband, Son, and even Father by turns, and occasionally just nobody—he must get clear off the earth; but when he comes back—

"A man's second duty is to be a good father, which implies, of course, that he ought to have children, adopted, if necessary. He ought to be to them the standard by which all other men are measured and found wanting, because he is their daddy and they love him.

"A man's third duty is to be a good neighbor; to carry his share—no matter how small or how great it may be—of the community's worthy enterprises; to share the sorrows and the joys of those around him; to make his home a real asset to his community.

"After a man has done these three things, if he has time and means and strength, he can and should think in wider circles. But the man who does these three well is doing more than if he contributed millions and neglected these three. The man who neglects his wife or his children or his neighbors, no matter what other apparently great things he may have done, will hear Gabriel's trumpet very faintly, if at all, on the morning of the Great Day."

These are all very good suggestions, especially the father part a man should play to his wife occasionally. A little discipline now and then, is relished by the best of women.

SOME POINTERS

You who work: If you are afraid of doing a bit more than you are paid for, you are likely always to remain where you began.

If you have a chip on your shoulder take it off. Get into the game with everybody. You'll find yourself welcome.

You don't have to worry about getting rewards of merit. All that you earn will come your way.

You can work with your mind while you walk, while you wait; but forget to work while you sleep.

Really and truly, there is no trouble half so bad as you think it is.

Some one has written: "Your enemy is never so weak as when he presses you the hardest." If you think you have an enemy, remember this when you feel scared almost to death.

The kind of a face you turn to the world is the kind of a face the world will turn to you.

To live right means to live fearlessly.

A little light refreshment in the way of mirth and laughter is good to take several times a day.

If you go looking for trouble, you will always find it.

The things that worry you today are likely to be gone by tomorrow.

Every man will be your brother if you let him know your mind turns that way.

Home is just what you make it. If you don't make it pleasant, it is your own fault.

One bad temper can wreck a whole family.

It is part of a mother's business to win the love of her children.

Say good morning every morning, whether you want to or not. It gives you a top o' the morning feeling.—Elizabeth.

FINE POST CARDS FREE

A Big Package Sent to All Our Readers Who Write at Once.

To any reader of this paper who writes immediately and incloses 2 cent stamp we will mail a set of five most beautiful post cards you ever saw. Ten very finest Floral, Birthday and Motto cards, all different, in exquisite colors, silk finish, beautifully embossed, etc., for only 10 cents. Thirty cards all different 25 cents. With each order we include our plan for getting 50 choice cards free. Address The Art Post Card Club, 708 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

AFTER SUFFERING FOR YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Park Rapids, Minn.—"I was sick for years while passing through the Change of Life and was hardly able to be around. After taking six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I gained 20 pounds, am now able to do my own work and feel well."—Mrs. ED. LA DOU, Park Rapids, Minn.

Brookville, Ohio.—"I was irregular and extremely nervous. A neighbor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I have become regular and my nerves are much better."—Mrs. R. KINNISON, Brookville, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

NO MORE WRINKLES BEAUTIFUL BUST

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR VANISHES LIKE MAIC BY A NEW DISCOVERY

Let this woman send you free full particulars, follow her instructions then if you are pleased, recommend her wonderful methods to your friends.

SHE LOOKS LIKE A GIRL OF 18.

This clever woman has not a wrinkle upon her face; she has discovered a marvelous, simple method which brought a wonderful change in her face in a single night. For removing wrinkles and developing the bust, her method is truly wonderfully rapid.

She made herself the woman she is today and brought about the wonderful change in her appearance in a secret and pleasant manner. Her complexion is as clear and fair as that of a child. She turned her scrawny figure into a beautiful bust and well-developed form. She had thin, scrawny eyelashes and eyebrows which could scarcely be seen, and she made them long, thick and beautiful by her own methods.

You can imagine her joy when by her own simple discovery she removed every wrinkle from her face and developed her thin neck and form to beautiful proportions.

Nothing is taken into the stomach, no masks or common massage, no harmful plasters, no rollers, no worthless creams.

By her new process she removes wrinkles and develops the whole figure plump and fat.

It is simply astonishing the hundreds of women who write in regarding the wonderful results from this new beauty treatment, which is beautifying their face and form after beauty doctors and other methods failed.

Mary Merritt, of Wis., writes, her wrinkles have entirely disappeared. Miss Hanson writes, her bust is beautifully developed and wrinkles gone. Mrs. Markham writes, she has not a wrinkle left.

The valuable new beauty book which Madame Cuningham is sending free to thousands of women is certainly a blessing to womankind, as it makes known her remarkable methods of beautifying the face and figure of unattractive women.

All our readers should write her at once and she will send you, absolutely free, her various new beauty treatments, and will show our readers:

How to quickly remove wrinkles.
How to develop the bust.
How to make long, thick eyelashes and eyebrows.
How to instantly remove superfluous hair.
How to remove blackheads, pimples and freckles.
How to remove dark circles under the eyes.
How to quickly remove double chin.
How to build up sunken cheeks and add flesh to the body.
How to darken gray hair and stop hair falling.

Simply address your letter to Evelyn Cuningham, Suite 208, 7 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., and don't send any money, because particulars are free, as this charming woman is doing her utmost to benefit girls or women in need of secret information which will add to their beauty and make life sweeter and lovelier in every way.

Now is the time to write and learn her beauty secrets, lest your beauty passes, even as the petals of a rose withers into the drift of yesterday's flower.

The world would be better off if there were a few more kind women like this in it.

FLAG ON MT. M'KINLEY

Explorers Left Big Banner Fluttering From Lofty Summit.

Fairbanks, Alaska, April 14.—The Fairbanks Mount McKinley expedition that reached the summit of the peak, started to follow the route Dr. Cook said he took, but was obliged to abandon it, it being impassable. Thomas Lloyd the leader declared today no traces of Cook's camps were found.

Lloyd placed his crude notes of the journey in the hands of a committee of the Order of Pioneers of Alaska, who will arrange for publication. The party took photographs of the summit and of points along the trail. They also established the trail so well that it can be followed by other parties next summer. Aneroid measurements taken by the men places the height of the mountain at 20,500.

Ten men were in the party that left Fairbanks with dog teams in December. It was the theory of the leaders that the ascent would be less dangerous in early spring than later when the snow began to melt. This theory was confirmed by the experience of the expedition. The expedition, on reaching the base of the mountain went into camp, waited for better weather and planned the ascent. All were familiar with the great mountain. None of the men has scientific education and they took no special apparatus, except cameras and a barometer. They were equipped for prospecting and traveled as light as possible and with the food supply of an Alaskan miner.

When the ascent was begun the first camp was made at the line of the willows, the second at 2,200 feet, the third at 10,000, the fourth at 16,000 feet. From this camp the dash to the top was made. Four dogs went to the third camp and one to the fourth. Snowshoes were used most of the way and much time was consumed in carrying supplies to the fourth camp, travel over the steep ice compelling light loads and several trips. In several places crevices were crossed on bridges of poles brought from the timbered slopes below.

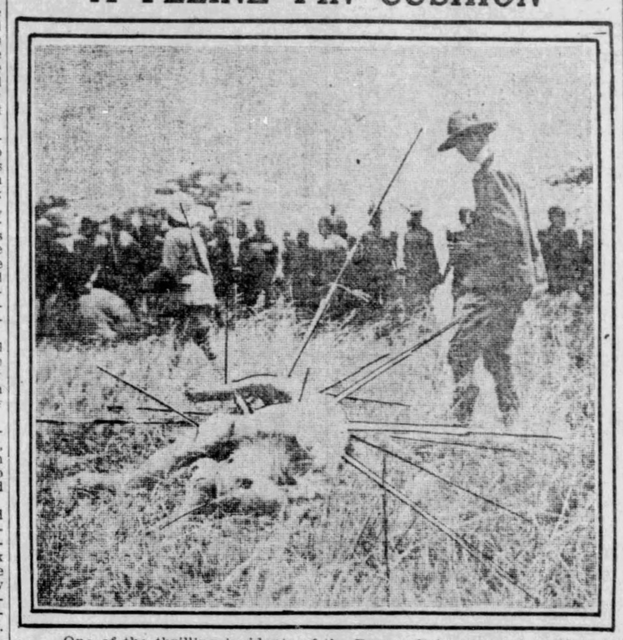
The party did not set out to disprove Dr. Cook's story, but to climb the mountain. It found the summits utterly unlike those pictured in Cook's book. On the rock at the peak it left an American flag, 6 x 12 feet, attached to the 14-foot staff, buttressed in the rock. The flag was visible for a long distance on the north side of the mountain. The view from the summit was obscured by clouds at lower levels. The building of the monument about the flagstaff was difficult because of the rarified atmosphere.

The snow was generally firm and the crevices that were filled with snow were easy to cross, except in a few instances. Later in the season avalanches and treacherous crevasses would have impeded progress.

The explorers discovered a magnificent unnamed peak 16,000 feet high, and a new pass through the mountain range which shortens the distance to the coast 75 miles. The pass is flanked by majestic perpendicular walls.

Daniel Patterson, W. R. Taylor and Charles McGonnogle remained at Katishna and only Lloyd came to Fairbanks. The pioneers' committee took steps to verify Lloyd's story before stamping it as genuine. Even now the committee is disinclined to surrender Lloyd's notes, although satisfied that they amply prove the story. The return of Lloyd from the mountain in nine days was due to the excellence of the trail made by the party while ascending the mountain.

A FELINE PIN CUSHION



One of the thrilling incidents of the Roosevelt hunt was the killing of lions by Masai warriors armed only with great spears. This picture from the London Sphere shows one of the beasts after the slaughter. Kermit with his camera is in the foreground, and the Colonel is just moving away.

ROOSEVELT IS MAD

Says He Didn't Make Any Political Promises to Pinchot.

Vienna, April 15.—Theodore Roosevelt denied emphatically today the published statement that he had agreed with Gifford Pinchot that his name might be used again in connection with the presidency.

Mr. Roosevelt reiterated that he had not and would not make "any declaration in regard to American politics while in Europe." He had received and talked with Mr. Pinchot, he said, as he would receive and talk with any other political friend. Mr. Roosevelt said he would hereafter decline to receive the newspaper corespondents who had given currency to the repots.

The story to which Mr. Roosevelt referred appeared originally in the Secolo XIX., of Genoa, and was repeated in special dispatches to Paris and to the United States. It stated in effect that Mr. Roosevelt had reached an agreement with Mr. Pinchot that if it became opportune he would become a Presidential candidate again.

Arrived in City Early.

Mr. Roosevelt and his son Kermit entered this city early this morning. The distinguished guest was met by Herr Von Mueller, principal secretary of the Foreign Office, who was there as a representative of the Austrian government; American Ambassador Kerens and others of the staffs of the American embassy and consulate; and Baron Hengelmuller von Hengervar, Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Washington.

After an exchange of greetings Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Kerens entered a court carriage and drove direct to the Hotel Kranz. Owing to the early hour the streets were almost deserted, and although the driver and footman wore the imperial livery the passing of the party attracted no attention.

After breakfast with Henry White, formerly American ambassador to France, who came from Silesia especially to meet him, Mr. Roosevelt received several Americans who had awaited him at the hotel, and then drove in the court carriage to the foreign office on the Ball-Platz and made an official call upon Count Von Aehrenthal, the Austro-Hungarian foreign minister. Returning to his hotel the former president received a call from Baron Mengelmuller. The baron remained for luncheon, Mr. Kerens and Mr. White being also in the party.

Received in Private.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Mr. Roosevelt again entered the court carriage and drove to the Hofburg palace, where he was received in audience by Emperor Francis Joseph. As a special mark of esteem the emperor received his guest in his private apartments instead of in the usual audience chamber. As Mr. Roosevelt entered the court yard the palace guard turned out and rendered him military honors.

From the palace Mr. Roosevelt visited the Capuchin church, in the vaults of which rest the bones of the Hapsburgs. There he placed wreaths upon the tombs of the ill-fated Empress Elizabeth and the Crown Prince Rudolph. As Mr. Roosevelt entered the crypt of the Hapsburgs, the Capuchin monks who watch the tombs conducted him straight to the wrought iron coffins of Elizabeth and Rudolph, which lie on either side of the beautiful statue of the Madonna presented by the Hungarian people. After the wreaths had been deposited the former president was shown the other tombs, among which is the immense sarcophagus containing the bodies of Maria Theresa and her husband, Francis I., and the plain casket of Emperor Maximilian of Mexico.

From the church Mr. Roosevelt set out on a round of official calls, leaving his cards for Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne; Prince Montenuovo, the court chamberlain, and Count Paar, the personal adjutant of the emperor. Later in the afternoon Mr. Roosevelt visited the military riding school and also witnessed a review of the regiment of Hussars commanded by Prince Bronn, at Breitensee.

At 8 o'clock tonight the officials of the foreign office will give a dinner at which Mr. Roosevelt will be the guest of honor. A crowd of several hundred persons remained in front of the Hotel Kranz throughout the day and displayed the keenest interest in Mr. Roosevelt's comings and goings. At each appearance of the American these persons raised their hats respectfully, but made no other manifestation.

Mr. Roosevelt's interview with Count von Aehrenthal lasted for nearly an hour, and the call was returned by the count within the hour following. Emperor Francis Joseph also returned Mr. Roosevelt's call, visiting the hotel late in the afternoon while on his way to the Schoenbrunn Palace, where he stays every night. This was a notable compliment to Mr. Roosevelt, as the aged monarch habitually returns the visits only of reigning sovereigns and ambassadors upon the occasion of the presentation of their credentials.

Independence of a Turkish Princess.

London Daily Graphic.

The young Princess Chadye, daughter of the ex-Sultan Abdul Hamid, has refused to accept Ali Namih Bey, son of the ex-grand vizier, to marry whom she was recently brought from Salonica to Constantinople. She has written to the papers protesting that she was not consulted in the matter, and the papers have published her letter. The pricess is only 16 years of age, but she has displayed so much energy in this affair that in order to avoid scandal an official communique has now been made to the press announcing that the engagement has been broken off.

FOUR MAIL CLERKS KILLED

Train Is Wrecked When Engine Jumps the Track.

Memphis, Tenn., April 18. Four mail clerks were killed and three trainmen and a mail clerk were injured in a wreck of passenger train No. 2, from New Orleans to Chicago, on the Illinois Central railroad, five miles north of Jackson, Miss., early today. The dead: W. R. Litt, V. E. Howhe, and Jones Treloam, all of Memphis, and A. W. Woods, colored, of New Orleans.

The wrecked train was No. 2, north bound. The wreck was caused by the engine leaving the track and plunging down a 15-foot embankment, carrying with it the baggage car, mail and library car and two sleeping cars. The rest of the train remained on the track. The wreckage caught fire and the bodies of the dead mail clerks were cremated.

Col. William Craine, of New Orleans, was on the train and organized a relief crew, taking the passengers out through the windows. Procuring fire extinguishers from the mail car, Craine and his fellow passengers played streams upon the flames in an effort to rescue the mail clerks, but without any effect on the fire. None of the passengers was injured.

DEFEAT OF BLACK BILL

All Efforts to Obtain a Reconsideration Failed—How Senators Voted.

Columbus, April 14.—That the defeat of the Black bill for the removal of mayors who fail to do their duty, by a tie vote in the senate yesterday afternoon, was due directly to the efforts of Governor Harmon, is the charge that is being openly made today by the Anti-Saloon League. The allegation is to a certain extent admitted by the governor's friends, some of whom point out that the governor has been very much alarmed over the antagonism to him expressed by the leaders of the liquor interests for his failure to obtain the necessary Democratic votes to pass the Doan bill, and saw in this case a chance to square himself. There is no doubt, in the minds of these people, that the vote of Senator Yount and possibly those of two or three other Democrats who had been favorable to the bill, were changed by the direct influence of the governor.

The final vote was 17 to 17, after several amendments had been defeated. Cincinnati, Cleveland and Toledo senators all voted against the bill.

The bill, in its original form, provided that, upon petition of 10 electors, the governor or a judge of the common pleas court could remove a mayor of a municipality if, upon hearing, it was shown that he had been guilty of violation of his oath of office or failure to enforce the laws. Though not strictly a temperance measure, it had the backing of the Anti-Saloon League forces, and had the bill passed it would have been used as a powerful weapon against the blind tiger and speak easy business in dry territory.

The senate judiciary committee amended the bill so as to provide that petitions for removal of mayors must be signed by at least 2 per cent of the electors of a municipality. Unsuccessful attempts were made on the floor of the senate to increase the percentage to 5, 10 and 15.

The debate had continued an hour when Senator T. A. Dean, of Sandusky county, closed it by a demand for a vote on the previous question, which was the passage of the bill. After it had been defeated by a tie vote, friends of the measure attempted to have it reconsidered and centered their efforts on Senators McKee and Cory. On first roll call McKee voted aye, and if he had not changed his vote at the last moment the bill would have been passed. The motion to reconsider was lost, 16 to 16, so the bill is dead beyond all hope of resurrection. Senator Cory's vote would have carried the motion, but the roll was called while Cory was outside the senate chamber for a moment.

The vote:

Aye—Alsdorf, Beatty, Cameron, Clevenger, Cory, Crawford, Deaton, Duval, Gotshall, Lawyer, Mahaffey, Mather, Patterson, Rathbun, Tod, Tuttle, Williams.

No—Bader, Baker, Cetone, Dean, Gillette, Huffman, Johnson, Keller, Kuhl, McKee, Matthews, Mendelson, Mooney, Phare, Shaffer, Thompson, Yount.

Free Land Grants

Yes, elegant free land grants can still be had in Mexico, where many Americans are now locating. You need not go to Mexico, but are required to have five acres of fruit trees planted within five years. For information address the Jantha Plantation Co., Block 594, Pittsburg, Pa. They will plant and care for your trees on shares, so you should make a thousand dollars a year. It is never hot, never cold. The health conditions are perfect.

ENVOY TO EXPOSE PLOT

Wilson, New Ambassador to Mexico, Sees Intrigue Against U. S.

Mexico City, April 14.—Henry Lane Wilson, newly arrived American ambassador to Mexico, believes that a plot to embarrass him in the discharge of the duties of his office exists in this city. He does not venture to name those upon whom his suspicions rest, if he has suspicions as to the identity of those interested, but declares that in due time the exact character of the intrigue which is one not only hostile to the embassy, but the interests of the American government as well will be known."

His discovery of the alleged intrigue grew out of the receipt yesterday by El Imparcial, the leading Spanish daily, of a New York dispatch recounting the publication in that city of a story under a Mexico City date of an offense which the ambassador is alleged to have given the Mexican people in a recent speech at a banquet given in his honor by the American colony.

Mr. Wilson is said in the story to have "succeeded, as has no other diplomat before him, in exciting the Latin blood of Mexico through a historical reference to the empire of Charles V of Spain, which, he said, enslaved the bodies and souls of the people of two hemispheres in the name of God and attributing to the Aztec and Toletec blood in large degree the rise and development of Mexican civilization."

Even the Americans present were said to have received his words on these subjects with great astonishment.

The ambassador's words were criticised editorially by El Correo Espanol, a newspaper of limited circulation among Spanish residents, and this was made the basis of the story published in New York.

El Imparcial, as well as a number of lesser Mexican dailies, editorially commended the banquet utterances of the new ambassador. Several of the Americans present say that the reference to Charles V. passed almost unnoticed. The entire speech, which was a response to a toast, was warmly applauded by banqueters.

Of his speech Mr. Wilson today said: "My speech was intended as a compliment to the Mexican people, and I believe that it was so received by them. Only a distorted imagination or malicious intention will be able to discover any purpose to offend or any absence of courtesy.

"Since I arrived here, the Mexican people and the vast majority of the Americans have been most courteous and kind, but there seems to exist an as yet undefined but none the less active intrigue, furthered by interests which did not welcome the coming of the present ambassador. In due time the exact character of this intrigue, which is one not only hostile to the embassy, but to the interests of the American government, will be well known."

PIGS' GROWTH CHECKED

Pigs weaned while very young, unless very carefully attended to, are likely to experience a check in their growth. There is something in the milk they obtain from their dams that seems to be essential to their proper growth and thrift. When weaned very young they seem to be more subject to disease, especially bowel troubles. This is especially true with pigs that come in the late fall months when the weather becomes cold and disagreeable. The pigs do not get sufficient exercise to keep them in a healthy condition. They eat so much food that is difficult to digest, pile up in a pen, in the straw stack, or, what is worse, in the manure heap, and shortly some of them are ailing. The best hog is the one that never knew a sick day from the time of its birth until slaughtered.

You Don't Need Any Money!

Our New Plan Starts Young Men Without Capital in the Jewelry Business—Big Money Assured—No Canvassing

Here is your opportunity, young man, to get into a fascinating retail business that pays tremendous profits. Our firm has been established in the wholesale jewelry business for 20 years. We make it our business to start some ambitious young man in every community—in every city, small town, village or crossroads—in the jewelry business.

No matter where you live, if you show promise of being the right kind of a young man, we will start you without cost.

Take hold of this opportunity today! Don't let lack of confidence hold you back. If you are young, ambitious and full of the will to get ahead, you will do well to write us. If you are the right man, we will make things easy for you! Write for particulars!

ROGERS, THURMAN & CO., Jewelers' Wholesale Supply House
Dept. 96, 90 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO. (19)

WIDOWS RIOT IN CHERRY

Mourning Women Mob Deputies Who Attempt to Remove Relics.

Cherry, Ill., April 13.—Several score of ragged, grief-stricken widows, fresh from the funerals of their husbands, victims of the mine disaster here yesterday mobbed several deputy sheriffs and stopped a train that was removing the rude fans that had sustained the lives of their husbands for 48 hours in the black depths of the burning mine.

After beating one deputy almost into insensibility, the women dragged the heavy fans from the cars that were to carry them to Chicago, and carried them piecemeal to their homes. Just what they will do with them now even the women themselves do not know. They had a vague idea, however, that the removal of the fans was robbing them of a part of the evidence of what they call the injustice of the St. Paul mine officials.

Grief Aroused Anew.

The bereaved village had been in a condition of tense excitement all day because of the burial of the 30 bodies removed from the mine. The grief of the wives and children had been aroused anew by the sight of the water-soaked clothing of their loved ones, and it was a long procession that followed the bodies to the newly consecrated burial grounds here.

The mourners, more than 100 strong and almost exclusively women, were slowly leaving the burial grounds shortly after 4 o'clock in the afternoon when they saw, standing near the St. Paul depot, a flat car bearing two-frame fans. On one of the arms of the fan could be seen the rudely carved words, "We are all alive at 2 P. M., the 14th."

"Why, they're taking the fans away—the fans our men made down below while they were dying," exclaimed one of the women.

It took but a word of encouragement to arouse the whole crowd to wild excitement. A moment later the women were savagely attacking the three deputies, under Deputy Sheriff "Chris" Meyers, who were guarding the fans.

Officers Attacked.

"They're ours! We want them!" they cried.

Meyers and his men fought valiantly to protect the car and its freight, but without avail. Meyers was severely beaten and driven away with rocks, while his assistants fled in confusion.

Then, while the few remaining men of the village stood back and cheered them, the women tugged at the heavy fans until the arms had been removed from the central piece and the entire contents of the car were dragged away.

Officials of the mine, fearing further trouble, refused to take any action to recover the fans. They were to have been brought to Chicago with other mine property that is not being used. Now, however, the plan probably will be abandoned.

SHIP ON HIDDEN ROCKS

Passengers Are Taken Off the Atlantic Liner Minnehaha.

Hugh Town, St. Mary's, Scilly Islands, April 18.—The steamer Minnehaha, of the Atlantic Transport Line, struck on the submerged rocks near Bishop Rock, at 2 o'clock this morning. Her passengers were removed in safety. The vessel is badly damaged.

The Minnehaha, Captain Layland, from New York for London, was feeling her way cautiously towards the English channel through a dense fog that obscured the light on Bishop Rock and led her to approach too near the dangerous coast of the Scilly Islands. When the Minnehaha hit the rocks she tore a big hole amidships and this morning she had 20 feet of water in her forehold. The 66 passengers, rudely awakened, were considerably alarmed for a time, but were reassured by the officers and, so far as has been learned here, suffered no harm.

Scarcely had the steamer climbed upon the rocks when urgent wireless messages were being sent to the Lloyd's signal station at the Lizard, from which point they were passed into Falmouth. Signals of distress also were picked up on the islands and in a short time fishermen's boats had put out to the wreck. These boats took off the passengers and landed them at Bryher, where they were made as comfortable as the resources of the island permitted, pending the arrival of a steamer, which has been dispatched to take them to Penzance, whence they will be taken by special train to London.

Captain Layland and his crew stood by the vessel, which at daylight showed a slight list to port. As soon as the passengers were sent away the work of lightening the cargo was begun. The weather continued thick and rain fell, but the sea was fairly moderate. Two life boats stood by. The live stock, which made up a large part of the cargo, was landed on Sampson Island. Shipments of machinery, which filled holds 1 and 2, were jettisoned as the vessel continued to make water forward. An examination of the engines and boiler rooms showed that their equipments were intact and that the damage to the vessel was limited to the forward holds.

The Minnehaha struck at almost the identical spot where her namesake, a sailing ship, was driven ashore some 37 years ago. In the emergency the behavior of all on board the liner could not have been better. The life boats were swung out promptly at the first shock and then Captain Layland, the officers and crew passed among the passengers, who had hurriedly rushed on deck in the clothing in which they had slept, quieting their fears and persuading them to return to their cabins and dress themselves warmly for the trip ashore.

Might Economize.

She's now a silly lass
Who nothing learns
Except that it is gas
Which genius burns.

I would that she might be
A clever cheater
And use some trickery
To check the meter.

—Life.

WAS AFTER ROOSEVELT

Member of the Black Hand From United States Is Arrested in Switzerland.

Geneva, April 16.—It was announced here today that an Anarchist identified as a member of the American Black Hand was arrested on Wednesday at Chiasso, Switzerland, near the Italian frontier, on the suspicion that he had designs on the life of Mr. Roosevelt. The police think that the suspect, who had in his possession several cipher telegrams from the United States, was en route for Venice, where he expected to find the former President.

Vienna, April 16.—Mr. Roosevelt and Kermit made an automobile excursion today to the famous Kreuzenstein castle of Count Wilczek, some 20 miles from Vienna. The weather was fine and the trip was greatly enjoyed.

Ambassador Kerens, ambassador Hengelmuller Von Hengervar, and former ambassador White accompanied Mr. Roosevelt to Kreuzenstein castle, which, from a hill, commands a magnificent view for miles around. Count Wilczek expended a fortune in restoring the palace and collecting the medieval treasures with which it is filled. Two hours were occupied with the inspection, which Mr. Roosevelt seemed to enjoy hugely. While at the castle chapel the party was entertained by a rendition of Handel's Largo by Countess Wilczek.

While at breakfast this morning Mr. Roosevelt received a call from Emperor Francis Joseph's aide, who invited him to accompany his majesty on a capercailize hunting expedition following the court dinner tonight. These birds are shot just before dawn and the emperor proposed that they go on a special court train to Semmering in the Eastern Alps. Unfortunately Mr. Roosevelt's engagement to receive the members of the American colony tonight compelled him to decline this gracious invitation.

While Mr. Roosevelt was still at his morning meal the four children of Mrs. Proudfoot, of Chicago, who is residing temporarily here, entered the dining room and presented him with a beautiful bouquet of flowers.

The former president had luncheon with American Ambassador Kerens and later called upon Prince and Princess Furstenberg and was escorted by the prince who is at the head of the management of the International sporting exhibition.

The day will be concluded with the court dinner at the Schoenbrunn castle, a brief visit to the imperial opera, and the reception to the American colony at the embassy.

DON'T STAY FAT

Obesity Quickly and Safely Cured. No Charge to Try the New KRESSLIN TREATMENT.

Just Send Your Address and a Supply Will Be Sent You FREE—Do It To-day.

Fat people need no longer despair, for there is a home remedy to be had that will quickly and safely reduce their weight, and, in order to prove that it does take off superfluous flesh rapidly and without harm, a trial treatment will be sent, free of charge, to those who apply for it by simply sending name and address. It is called the KRESSLIN TREATMENT, and many people who have used it have been reduced as much as a pound a day, often forty pounds a month when large quantities of fat were to be taken off. No person is so fat but what it will have the desired effect, and no matter where the excess fat is located—stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck—it will quickly vanish without exercising, dieting, or in any way interfering with your customary habits. Rheumatism, Asthma, Kidney and Heart Troubles leave as fat is reduced. It does it in an ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS way, for there is not an atom in the treatment that is not beneficial to all the organs. So send name and address to Dr. J. Spellenger, Dept. 1119 241 West 25th St., New York City, and you will receive a large trial treatment free, together with an illustrated book on the subject and letters of indorsement from those who have taken the treatment at home and reduced themselves to normal. All this will be sent without one cent to pay in any shape or form. Let him hear from you promptly.

This represents the effect the Kresslin Treatment has had in hundreds of cases.

Is Your Health Worth 10c?

That's what it costs to get a—week's treatment—of CASCARETS. They do more for you than any medicine on Earth. Sickness generally shows and starts first in the Bowels and Liver; CASCARETS cure these ills. It's so easy to try—why not start to-night and have help in the morning?

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

The Urine Must Be Tested

in all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver and Digestive organs, including Rheumatism, or the treatment will be an experiment. I test urine Free. Mailing Case for urine sent on request. Consultation and opinion free.

DR. J. P. SHAFER, Specialist,
497 Penn Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Sickness in the Family.

No Doctor Within Reach. Be Prepared. Homeopathic Medicine Medicines, freshly prepared and active, sent express paid or postpaid, anywhere in U.S. or Canada. Our 152-Page Manual of treatment mailed FREE to any address, containing full particulars. HALSEY BROS. CO., Est. 1858. 90 Wabash Ave. Chicago, 19 2nd St. Minnesota St., St. Paul, Minn. Address nearest office. Write today.

Get this ROLLED GOLD BRIDGE Pair Free

DOCTOR HAUX

DON'T SEND ME ONE CENT

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide Spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks---on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days, you can keep the ROLLED GOLD pair forever without a cent of pay if you accept my special extraordinary advertising proposition, and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on one easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor;—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat ROLLED GOLD Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention.

Address: DR. HAUX, (Personal,)
Haux Building,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

NOTE.—The Above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World, and is Perfectly Reliable.

FULL SIZE FAMILY DINNER SET: The Set Consists of Soup Plates, Dinner Plates, Cups, Saucers, Oatmeal Dishes, Preserve Dishes, Butter Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Cream Pitcher, Large Meat Platter, Sugar Bowl, Soup Tureen, Gravy Boat, Cake Plates, Etc., in fact Everything Needed in a Full Dinner Set. TOTAL 56 PIECES.

WE WILL PAY THE FREIGHT

FREE!

56-PIECE INITIAL DINNER SET

FOR YOU LADIES We say FREE and we mean FREE. It will not cost you a single cent—We even pay the freight. This is a handsome and artistic full-sized family Dinner Set of 56 pieces, beautifully decorated in colors and bearing your own initial. Simply send us your name, address and freight office and we'll do the rest. DON'T DELAY—REPLY QUICKLY. Such a chance don't come often. Address: J. S. CREY, *Distributing Agent, 2340 THIRD AVE., NEW YORK.* DEPT. 26

$1000.00 IN SPECIAL AWARDS

There will be a Grand Prize Distribution. Open to all.

Free Treatment COUPON

Cut Out and Mail Today!

DR. LUELLA DERBYSHIRE,
Box 559 — Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Dear Doctor:—I have marked the symptoms below and request FREE Trial Treatment accordingly for which I shall be under no obligations whatever to you.

My Name.....
My Address
Street or R. F. D......
City..... *State*.....
Age..... *Married or single*.....

- ☐ Do you have any diseases of the digestive system?
- ☐ Do you bloat after eating?
- ☐ Are you constipated?
- ☐ Is your liver torpid?
- ☐ Do you have headaches?
- ☐ Is there pain on the top of your head.
- ☐ Are you easily excited?
- ☐ Do you sleep well?
- ☐ Do you have rheumatism or neuralgia.
- ☐ Do you have hot flashes?

WRITE ME A LETTER
and Answer These Questions.

Have you ever taken treatment?
What do doctors say your ailments are?
Describe in your own words your principal trouble.
Of what do you complain most?

Send This Coupon to Me Today

WOMEN

If you are sick, this 60-cent Package Treatment

FREE

If You Are Ill and Suffering, Let This Woman Help You. She Has it in Her Power to Relieve You if You Will Only Write to Her and Tell Her in Confidence of Your Ills and Pains.

This Woman's Love

and sympathy for her own sex prompt her to devote her life to relieve their sufferings.

Use this coupon—mark your symptoms—sign your name and address and you will receive absolutely free a 60-cent package treatment, postage prepaid.

Dr. Luella McKinley Derbyshire, perhaps the most widely known lady physician in the world, now offers to you, sick and suffering sister, a FREE trial treatment, and the benefit of her long years of experience in scientifically treating diseases of women.

This Woman—This Mother—This Doctor—This Woman Doctor for Women—Wants to Bring Health to Every Woman—Gladness to Every Home. In her 22 years of practice as a doctor, treating as a specialist woman's diseases, she has learned to treat their many ills with remarkable success and knows how to sympathize with and to help them. She offers to you, sick and suffering sister, her professional advice and

A Treatment On Trial FREE!

A suffering woman unconsciously proclaims her condition to all eyes. Her emaciation, her dull, heavy eyes, her sallow skin, the dark circles under her eyes, her repugnance for the joyous things of life, declare her loss of beauty and loveliness and publish the wreck of her womanhood.

The doctor's treatment is different from others, and is superior for its action in reaching the troubled parts with a gentle healing effect as only Nature's remedy can do.

Women Understand Women

A woman's ailment can never be known by a man physician as it is understood and known by one who is both mother and doctor. The doctor's treatment and medical advice is free to the fullest possible extent of a thorough and effective test. The sample treatment is sent prepaid in plain wrapper with every instruction, help and advice for its use. Just sit down today and write the doctor about yourself; that is all. Your confidence will be respected forever. Tell the doctor all about yourself and she will advise you, free of charge, how to gain good health. Address your letter and request for free treatment and advice to

DR. LUELLA DERBYSHIRE
Box 559 —Fort Wayne, Indiana

Accept This Liberal Offer Today Mark Your Symptoms On This Coupon and Accept This 60c Package Treatment

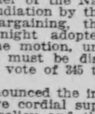
If you are sick and suffering, you need this treatment. Then, do not delay but mark your symptoms. Sign your name and address on the coupon and mail to me at once.

Write Me a Letter. Tell Me All About Yourself. I Wish to Help You.

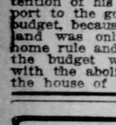
Send the COUPON

FREE

I Treat Catarrh FREE



For fifteen days. If you do not wish to continue, costs you nothing. I am curing Catarrh, Deafness, Head Noises, and Throat troubles, with a remarkable new treatment. I want to send a course of my treatment with two instruments, to every sufferer, by mail, all charges prepaid, to try 15 days.



Send no money. Write for my free trial treatment today, giving full description of your case.

Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 488 Des Moines, Ia.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money back

MEN ONLY

CACTI SALVE [Compound]
The Old Established and Reliable Remedy.

For Debility, Weakness, Lack of Ambition and the usual troubles of men who have lived too rapid a life. The common sense way to treat any feeble part of the body is by direct application. Try Cacti Salve 30 it is absolutely harmless and guaranteed. Price $1.00 a large box, 3 boxes $2.60. Trial box with interesting literature mailed discreetly by sealed mail 10c. silver. A customer writes: "Had I known of Cacti Salve earlier I could have saved hundreds of dollars spent with quack doctors." Don't delay; remember, one application positively proves its value.

Cacti Specialty Co., 25 3d Ave., N. Y. City

WATER DOCTOR

WILL TEST URINE FREE.

Send small bottle of your morning urine. I will make analysis and forward opinion of case free.

If tired of being experimented upon by physicians who guess at your disease, consult a water doctor. Interesting 68-page book free. Mailing case for urine furnished on receipt of 2c-stamp. Dr. C. D. Shafer, 140 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, O.

CANCER and TUMORS treated by non-surgical methods. 28 years experience. Hundreds successfully treated. Descriptive book free. **Weber Sanatorium, 17 W. 8th St. Cincinnati, O.**

Every Woman Glad who sends 2c stamp for our Illustrated Catalog of Jobbers' Goods. Tells How to Become Rich. WEBSTER SPECIALTY CO., Dept H-23 Chicago.

IRISH SUPPORT THE BUDGET

Redmond Considers It Trivial in Comparison With House Rule.

London, April 19.—After another stormy sitting, arising out of a personal incident between William O'Brien and Chancellor Lloyd-George, attacks by the conservatives on the government's alleged surrender to John Redmond, leader of the Nationalists, and a warm repudiation by the ministers of any such bargaining, the house of commons last night adopted Premier Asquith's guillotine motion, under which the finance bill must be disposed of by April 27, by a vote of 345 to 236.

John Redmond briefly announced the intention of his party to give cordial support to the government's policy and the budget, because financial injustice to Ireland was only remediable by securing home rule and the merits or demerits of the budget were trivial in comparison with the abolition of the veto power of the house of lords.

OPEN PATH FOR GRAB

Garfield Says Only Prompt Action Can Prevent Water Trust.

Denver, April 19.—In an address before the Colorado state conservation commission, James R. Garfield, former secretary of the interior, spoke upon conservation of water rights, the state and federal control of water power sites and the general principles of conservation.

Mr. Garfield pointed out the dangers of monopolization of water power sites, and declared that if a water power trust was not already in actual existence that all of the elements that go to make up such a trust are present, and the tendency towards such centralization is growing stronger every day.

He defended the course of former President Roosevelt in making use of a broad executive authority in making withdrawals of water power sites, and sought to show by quotations from the constitution and decisions of Chief Justice Marshall that the chief executive of the nation was fully empowered to conserve such public interests under the broad rule of the "general welfare."

Urges Public Control.

"In brief," said Mr. Garfield, "the condition is this: The federal government owns property essential for the development of water power. The states control the use of water within their respective boundaries. In order to bring together these two elements that are necessary for water power development the jurisdiction of nation and state should co-operate.

"The private interests who are developing and using water, of necessity, ignore state lines, and nothing will be more acceptable to these interests than to have the federal government withdraw from all attempt to control their transactions.

"Again, unless the federal government retains and exercises such control, the interests of the people of one state may be seriously jeopardized by the action of an adjoining state.

"The use of water," continued Mr. Garfield, "is one of the immediate and most important of all conservation problems. It is therefore necessary to have a clear understanding of the conditions and the pending propositions.

"During the last ten years the great possibilities for the use of water have been appreciated. Everywhere private interests are attempting to gain control of vantage points for development. The fight is on in nation and states.

Warns of Trust Danger.

"The question is simply this: Shall the public control and regulate the use of water in accordance with the needs of the public and for the benefit of the public, or shall private interests own and control the use of water for its own gain, without regard to the rights and needs of the public?

"It is certain that an intolerable water monopoly will be fastened upon our people unless the public in both nation and states arrests its authority and control the use of water.

"The use of water for the development of power for storage and for irrigation means, of necessity, exclusive use in particular places, and such exclusive use is readily turned into oppressive monopoly, unless regulated by the public. It is not enough to deny that a water power trust exists today. All the elements that go to make up such a trust are inexistence, and the tendency towards such centralization grows stronger day by day."

TWO AVIATORS ARE HURT

Rougier and Breguet Have Serious Falls in Their Machines.

Nice, France, April 19.—Rougier, the French aeronaut, had a narrow escape from death yesterday when his aeroplane, in which he was making a flight, fell into the sea. Rougier was rescued and is suffering from slight injuries which he received.

Recounting his experiences, the aeronaut said, for some unknown reason, the rudder failed and the machine dropped like a stone. It struck the water with considerable force and sank Rougier became entangled in a stay, but succeeded in breaking it and rose to the surface.

Douai, France, April 19.—Louis Breguet, the French aviator, who has appeared in numerous aviation contests, suffered a fractured skull yesterday from a fall while making a flight. His aeroplane capsized in a strong wind at a height of 60 feet. Breguet is in a very serious condition.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

SHOWS SNAPSHOTS OF MARS

Astronomer Lectures Before Scientists in Washington.

Washington, April 19.—The annual stated session of the National Academy of Sciences, recognized as the foremost scientific body in the United States and semi-governmental in its organization, opened at the Smithsonian institution here today.

Among the important business to come before the session is the election of a foreign secretary to succeed the late Alexander Agassiz, of Cambridge, Mass., the election of a number of new members—men who during the past year have achieve dnoteworthy things in the world of science—and the election of new foreign associates.

George E. Hale, of the Solar observatory, at Mount Wilson, Cal., will speak of visual and photographic observations of the planet Mars. This paper will be illustrated by numerous lantern slide pictures showing what are regarded as the latest and best photographs of Mars in existence.

RAILROAD BILL IS PUSHED

House Holds Evening Session to Expedite Taft's Measure.

Washington, April 19.—The first of the evening sessions of the house to expedite the administration railroad bill was held last night. About a half hundred representatives were present.

The feature was an hour's speech by Representative Madden, of Illinois, who, after an exhaustive analysis of the bill, gave credit to President Taft for initiating the proposed legislation. He approved the establishment of a commerce court and favored the bill, notwithstanding its repeal of the anti-trust act of 1890.

He said the measure had much to offset the loss of remedies under the anti-trust law and he regarded as ample the safeguard and enlarged control provided to prevent abuse of power, to form new traffic associations and to continue those already formed.

POLICEMAN SHOT TO DEATH

Two Tramps Held at Indianapolis on Murder Charge.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 19.—Walter Whitelock and George Douglas, said to be tramps and residents of Pittsburg, were arrested today and charged with the shooting of Patrolmen Joseph Krupp and Alfred C. Groves. Krupp was killed and Groves seriously wounded in a fight with supposed thieves early today.

Douglas accused Whitelock of having shot the two policemen, according to the report of the police examination. Both had revolvers when they were arrested at Avon, near this city.

CHOKES ON BEEFSTEAK

Dayton, April 19.—John H. Boyd, painter, 42, choked to death yesterday afternoon on a six-inch piece of raw beefsteak.

He had sent to a neighboring butcher for the meat. As Boyd was eating it he was accosted by a woman, who asked about a job of paper hanging. While Boyd was attempting to answer her the steak lodged in his throat. I was removed with great difficulty by the undertaker.

TO LEAVE THE SENATE

Aldrich and Hale Are to Retire After Their Present Terms.

Washington, April 19.—Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, Republican leader in the United States senate, authorizes the announcement that he will not be a candidate for re-election to the senate, and that he will positively retire at the expiration of his present term on March 3, 1911.

This announcement was made by the senator upon his return to Washington from Rhode Island, where he had been in consultation with his political associates.

"I have decided not to be a candidate again," said the senator. "Since something of my plans has leaked out already I would be glad to have you make that statement. I had not intended to say anything for a few days, as I would have preferred to have apprised my friends in Washington of my plans personally, but I suppose it is just as well as it is."

Mr. Aldrich talked freely of his determination to retire. Ill health alone dictated his decision. During his service in the civil war he had a long siege of typhoid fever, and as a result of that illness he has suffered periodically with intestinal trouble. These discomforts have manifested themselves when he has worked particularly hard and have caused him considerable worry.

One week ago the senator went to New York, where he consulted with his physicians. They were insistent that he rid himself of the more exacting cares of his business and devote more of his time to outdoor exercise. He could see no way to lead such a life if he accepted another term of six years in the senate, and therefore he decided to retire.

Senator Aldrich has held his seat in the senate since 1881, when one of the arguments used against his election by his opponents was the charge that he was too young for the duties of that office. He was then not quite 40 years old.

Hale Also to Retire.

Bangor, Me., April 19.—Rumors of the withdrawal of Senator Hale from the canvass for re-election apparently were confirmed today when prominent Republicans here received messages to the effect that Senator Hale had mailed to Chairman Boyd, of the Republican state committee, his formal announcement of retirement from the contest on account of ill health. The text of the letter will be made public tonight. This is authoritative and final on the assurance of one of Mr. Hale's chief supporters here.

Senator Hale has been suffering from an intestinal ailment and his physicians have informed him that participation in a campaign would be unwise, if not dangerous. The senator decided some days ago to withdraw, but it was only on Monday that he committed his decision to writing and mailed it in Washington to Chairman Boyd. Hale, like Aldrich, has been in the senate 30 years, and is one of the "old guard" that has ruled the body for many years.

BRYAN TELLS OF TRIP

Sees Great Opportunities in South America.

New York, April 19.—William J. Bryan, who has just made a tour of South America, returned to New York yesterday on board the Red D. Line steamship Caracas. One of his first moves was to call at the city hall. After a talk with Mayor Gaynor, Mr. Bryan said:

"Judge Gaynor's election as mayor of New York by the large and flattering vote he received was no surprise to me. I was not only confident of his election, but I can say also that the gratifying praise called forth by his administration is just what I expected."

After leaving the mayor's office Mr. Bryan talked of his trip to the newspaper men. He was enthusiastic over the possibilities of South America to be developed by the opening of the Panama canal.

"South America is bound to become the great market for the products of this country," said Mr. Bryan. "Heretofore our merchants and manufacturers have been kept busy with the home markets, but now they are reaching out for the trade of the countries to the south of us, and they will gain it in time. The increased sale of our goods within a very recent period demonstrated that we are already beginning to see the necessity for reaching out and grasping the opportunities that lie all ready to our hand in the South American countries. The opening of the Panama canal, which will not be delayed later than 1915, in my opinion, will lead to a marvelous development of trade relations with the countries on the west coast of South America."

"During the next 50 years," continued Mr. Bryan, "between 25,000,000 and 50,000,000 emigrants will find a home in South America, and the social and economical changes that will be brought about by this shift in population will bring up for consideration wholly new and probably difficult problems."

NEGRO PLEADS HIS OWN CASE

Appears Before U. S. Supreme Court to Seek Damages.

Washington, April 19.—Arguing his own case, J. Alexander Chiles, a negro, yesterday appeared in the supreme court of the United States, asking for damages from the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Co. because he had been compelled to ride in a "Jim Crow" car part of the way on a trip from Washington to Lexington, Ky. Chiles bought a ticket from Washington to Lexington. At Ashland, Ky., he was compelled to enter a car reserved for negroes and was refused an opportunity to ride in a car with white persons.

Chiles persisted in his contention that the action was taken by reason of the Kentucky "Jim Crow" statute, although Justice Holmes said the statute did not apply to Chiles' case.

LOWDEN DECIDES TO QUIT

Illinois Congressman Will Retire After His Present Term.

Dixon, Ill., April 19. — Congressman Frank O. Lowden, of the Thirteenth district, announces that he will not be a candidate for re-election. Physicians' orders are given as the cause for his retirement. The late George M. Pullman was his father-in-law.

Delicately Formed

and gently reared, women will find in all the seasons of their lives, as maidens, wives and mothers, that the one simple, wholesome laxative remedy, which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally and which may be taken at any time, when the system needs a laxative, with perfect safety and really beneficial effects, is Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

It has that true delicacy of flavor which is so refreshing to the taste, that warming and grateful toning to the stomach which responds so favorably to its action and the laxative effect which is so beneficial to the system when, occasionally, its gentle cleansing is required.

The genuine, always bearing the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., may be purchased from all leading druggists in original packages of one size only, price fifty cents per bottle.

SMASH COTTON CORNER

Attorney General Turns His Searchlight on Doings of Big Pool.

New York, April 19.—Cotton brokers with their lawyers, bearing voluminous records and papers, flocked to the federal building today to attend the inquiry which the special federal grand jury is making into an alleged bull pool in cotton. Fourteen men were subpoenaed to appear before the grand jury, among them some of the largest operators in the cotton market in New York. They are W. P. Jenks, of Craigs & Jenks; Evans R. Dick, of Dick Brothers & Co.; Nathaniel L. Carpenter, of Carpenter, Baggett & Co.; John H. McFadden, of George H. McFadden and Brothers; Charles T. Rever, William T. Martin, Eli B. Springs, and Richard A. Springs, of Springs & Co.; George W. Neville, Edward Moyse, David H. Miller, and William R. Craig of Craig & Jenks.

The witness appeared one by one before the grand jury. Some of them brought with them papers and books from their offices. As the witnesses left the grand jury room they were directed to the district attorney's office, where they were questioned by Clark Kercher. Mr. Kercher said that, while of course future action in the case would be contingent on the action of the grand jury, he was familiarizing himself with the case, so as to prepare for any developments.

The grand jury will probably occupy all of the day in examination of the witnesses, and the investigation may be continued tomorrow.

It could not be learned whether Mr. Patten will be subpenaed at Chicago to come here and testify. He has been generally credited, however, with being the financial genius of the pool, and in recent interviews he has outlined his bullish position and his determination to fight the supposed bear clique which has been reshipping cotton to this country from England in an endeavor to break the market. The bull movement has reached such a stage, however, that there are rumors of a possible May corner in the New York market.

Never before has the government brought similar action against any pool operating on either the long or the short side.

Subpenas were issued at the direction of Mr. Wickersham, commanding a dozen or more prominent New York cotton brokers to appear before a special federal grand jury to testify in the matter of the United States against Frank B. Hayne and William P. Brown.

The subpenas demand the submission of all records, papers, letters, memoranda and an agreement dated February 26 last, by Hayne and Brown and others. The agreement, the subpenas state, was for the purchase of 150,000 bales of cotton for delivery in New York during the months from March to July, inclusive, at certain prices and under certain conditions.

Aims to Smash Corner.

Washington, April 19.—William S. Kenyon, who is in charge of trust prosecutions in the Department of Justice after a conference with Attorney General Wickersham at New York over the telephone, said:

"In connection with the discussion over the prevalent high prices of food and other commodities, the attention of the Attorney General has been directed to the alleged existence of certain pools and combinations operating corners in various commodities and their effect on interstate commerce.

"Information was laid before him indicating the fact that a combination had been formed between a number of operators to buy up all of the remaining unused raw cotton produced in the United States during the crop year 1909-1910.

"That as the result of the operations of this pool the price of this cotton has already been advanced so largely in excess of the normal price that the cotton manufacturers had greatly reduced their output rather than buy at these exorbitant prices, throwing out of employment upward of 25 per cent of the cotton mill operators of the United States, thus resulting in the monopolization of the entire visible supply of raw cotton in the market and the diminution in the commerce in cotton goods.

"It is anticipated that interesting disclosures will be made into the composition and management of this combination."

NO WOODS BILL HEARING

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, April 19.—Hearing on the Woods public utilities bill before the senate committee on commercial corporations, of which Senator Keller is chairman, which was set for this morning, was postponed. Senator Keller had engagements to attend other committee meetings.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, April 12.—Senate—In the Senate Mr. La Follete spoke in opposition to the railroad bill. His remarks consisted chiefly of an arraignment of Attorney General Wickersham for ordering a dismissal of the government's merger suit against the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad for absorbing the Boston and Maine line, because the Massachusetts legislature passed a law legalizing the holding company. Senator Lodge closed a heated speech came to the defense of the action of his state legislative officers, declaring the two roads were not competing lines, as charged by Mr. La-Follette, and that the law was wise legislation.

House—The House listened attentively to a very full explanation of the provisions of the railroad bill reported from its committee on interstate and foreign commerce. This explanation was made by Mr. Mann, of Illinois, chairman of the committee reporting the measure. As it was reviewed section by section Republicans and Democrats alike entered into a discussion of its provisions. Three and one-half hours were occupied in this manner.

Wednesday, April 13.—Senate—The Senate proceeded with the consideration of the railroad bill today. An amendment was agreed upon permitting complainants to appear as parties to a suit upon the proposed commerce court, this action being taken in accordance with views of opponents of the measure.

House—Various bills of local interest throughout the country, especially in relation to the land laws, were passed by the House.

Thursday, April 14.—Senate—After devoting two hours to the railroad bill the Senate laid aside that measure until Monday. The only amendment adopted was one prohibiting the interstate commerce commission from exercising jurisdiction over routes which are entirely by water. The Senate passed the Warren bill authorizing the government to dispose of surplus irrigation water.

House—The President today was requested to send to Congress any facts in his possession which might make inadvisable any investigation of the sugar trust frauds, unless in his judgment such action might be incompatible with the interests of the public service. A speech by Mr. Rainey of Illinois, dealing with the sugar trust and charging that Attorney General Wickersham and Henry W. Taft, brother of the President, had certain legal connections with the trust, attracted considerable attention. Representative Mann concluded his opening speech on the railroad bill and Mr. Adamson of Georgia, senior minority member of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, spoke in opposition to the measure.

Friday, April 15.—Senate—The rivers and harbors bill was under consideration in the senate during the entire session today, most of the time being occupied by Mr. Burton in a speech in opposition to the measure. He especially attacked the continuing contract system.

House—By 149 to 69 the House today refused to pass a bill giving to Major General Daniel E. Sickles the rank and pay of lieutenant general, United States army, retired. The House passed a bill declaring that General Fred D. Grant was mustered into the service of the United States April 29, 1863, when at the age of 13 he served as aid to his father, General U. S. Grant, at Vicksburg. By this action General Grant was made eligible to membership in the Loyal Legion. Many other bills involving private claims were passed by the House.

Monday, April 18.—Senate — Discussion of the rivers and harbors bill occupied the senate during most of the session.

House—The house considered many measures of local importance in various sections of the country. It also passed the McCall campaign publicity bill and a bill regulating sealing on the Pribiloff Islands, Alaska.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., April 19.—Following a strong feeling at the very outset as the result of stronger cables, wheat eased off towards the noon hour on general bearish conditions, the weather appearing the most pronounced depressing factor. Bears are not overlooking the fact that seeding is at least a month earlier than usual in the northwest, a condition that is likely to make prospects of damage from early frost next fall unusually slim. Liverpool showed strength near midday on general buying induced by light Manitoba offerings and the disposition of America to support futures. Toledo cash opened ¼c higher at $1.06½, May ¼c higher at $1.06¾, July ⅜c advanced at $1.02½ and September ¼c up at $1.01⅝. Gains scored at the outset were wiped out before 10 a. m.

Cash wheat closed unchanged at $1.06¼, May unchanged at $1.06½, July ½c lower at $1.01⅝ and September ⅝c lower at $1.00⅜.

Corn was controlled largely by wheat and was higher at the opening and suffered a relapse in the initial hour. Local dealers say condition is decidedly unsatisfactory this month. May started ⅛c higher at 57¼c, July ¼c up at 61⅞c and September at 63¾c.

Final corn prices: Cash 57c, May 57¼c, July 61½c, September 63½c.

At the outset, oats was a shade higher. May started at 44⅛c, July at 41⅞c and September at 38¾c.

Cash oats closed at 43¾c, May at 43⅞c, July at 41½c and September at 38¼c.

Receipts of clover seed were 554 bags against 550 a year ago. There were received 110 bags against 310 a year ago. Toledo cash opened unchanged at $7.15, April 5c lower at $6.95, December and October unchanged at $6.47½.

Cash and April clover seed closed steady, while October and December finished 2½c up at $6.50.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr.19.	Close Apr.18.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.06½	1.06⅝	....	1.06¼	1.06¼
May	1.06⅜	1.07	....	1.06½	1.06½
July	1.02½	1.02¾	1.01½	1.01⅝	1.02¼
Sept	1.01⅝	1.01⅝	....	1.00¾	1.01⅜
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	57	57
May	57½	57¾	....	57¼	58⅜
July	61⅞	....	....	61½	61⅝
Sept	63⅜	....	....	63½	63½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	43¾	44
May	44¼	44¼	....	43¾	44
July	41⅞	....	....	41½	41¾
Sept	38⅜	....	....	38¼	38⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.15	....	....	7.15	7.15
April	6.75	....	....	6.80	6.80
Oct	6.47½	....	....	6.50	6.47½
Dec	6.47½	....	....	6.50	6.47½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	79	79
No. 3	....	....	....	76	76
Timoth—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.10	7.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.07⅛	1.08¼	1.06½	1.06⅝	1.06¼
July	1.01⅝	1.01⅞	....	1.00⅝	1.01⅛
Sept	99⅝	1.00⅛	....	98¾	99⅝
Corn—					
May	57½	....	56⅝	56⅞	57½
July	60½	60⅝	60¼	60⅝	60½
Sept	62⅛	....	61⅝	61⅝	61⅞
Dec	56⅜	....	56¼	56⅜	56½
Oats—					
May	42¼	....	41½	41⅝	42¼
July	40	....	39⅝	39½	40
Sept	38⅜	....	37⅝	37½	38¼
Dec	38½	....	....	38¼	38⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.14½	....	....	1.13½	1.14¼
July	1.09¾	....	....	1.08¾	1.09⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.14½	1.04¼	....	1.03	1.03¼
July	1.09¾	1.00¼	....	98⅞	99½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.05⅝	1.06¼
July	....	....	....	1.06⅝	1.07⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.00⅝	1.07
July	....	....	....	1.06⅜	1.07

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	20.90	21.25	....	21.25	20.60
July	20.90	21.50	....	21.42	20.90
Sept	20.80	21.45	....	21.37	20.90
Lard—					
May	11.90	12.15	....	12.05	11.85
July	11.85	12.05	....	12.02	11.85
Sept	11.85	12.10	....	12.05	11.85
Ribs—					
May	11.87	....	....	12.02	11.85
July	11.77	....	11.75	11.95	11.75
Sept	11.75	11.97	11.72	11.92	11.70

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 19.—Hog arrivals were fairly liberal and the market was 40c to 60c lower than yesterday's average. Packers took the bulk. Other markets were lower, Chicago being about 20c off, Cleveland about 55c and Buffalo about the same as Toledo. Inability of the consumer to purchase pork and products at lower prices real cause of slump.

Local live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $9.00; good mediums, $9.00@9.10; heavy yorkers, $9.10@9.15; light yorkers, $8.10@9.25; good mixed, $9.00@9.10; good pigs, $9.00@9.35; bulk of sales, $9.00@9.10; stags and roughs, $7.50@8.50.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $7.50@7.75; good to choice, $7.25@7.50; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $7.25@7.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $7@7.25; common and light steers, $6@6.50; choice fat cows, $5.50@5.75; fair to good cows, $5.00@5.25; common cows, $3.00@4.50; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.00; prime export bulls, $5.75@6.00; good butcher bulls, $5.00@5.50; fair to good bologna bulls, $4.50@5.00; common, $4.00@4.50; choice fat heifers, $5.75@6.00; fair to good heifers, $5.00@5.50; common and light heifers, $4.50@5.00; good to choice feeding steers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@5.00; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springers, $25.00@65.00.

Sheep and Lambs—(Quotations on clipped stock)—Prime wethers, $6.00@7.00; good to choice mixed, $6.00@7.00; fair to good $5.00@6.00; culls and common, $3.00@4.00; lambs, clipped, $8.50; yearlings, $6.00@7.00; spring lambs, $10.00@12.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $8.50; fair to good $7.50@8.00; common to light $7.00 down; heavy and pail fed, $4.00@6.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 19.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 3,000; market steady. Beeves, $5.60@8.50; Texas steers, $4.75@6.20; western steers, $4.90@6.75; stockers and feeders, $3.75@6.40; cows and heifers, $2.70@7.25; calves, $6.75@8.25.

Hogs, receipts estimated at 13,000; market 25c lower. Sheep, receipts estimated at 14,000; market 10c lower. Native, $4.50@8.30; western, $5.00@8.30; yearlings, $7.25@8.75; lambs, native, $7.75@9.80; western, $8.00@10.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 19.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead). Cattle, two cars; market slow. Hogs, 15 cars; market 60c lower; all grades, $9.40@9.45. Sheep, 12 cars; market slow; wool lambs, $10.30@10.40; clipped, $9.30@9.40; yearlings, $8.00@8.25; wethers, $7.50@8.00; ewes, $6.50@7.00. Calves, $5.00@9.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, April 19.—(By Bowers & Bowers.)—Hogs, receipts 20 cars, lower. Mediums, $9.05; yorkers and pigs, $9.20@9.25. Lambs, $9.00. Calves, $9.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 19.—(By Live Stock Journal.)—Cattle, steady. Hogs, 2,000; slow, 60c lower. All grades, $9.40@9.45. Sheep, 1,000; $7.00 down; top lambs, $.25. Calves, 1,000; steady, $9.00.

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 19.—(Wall Street). Orders for execution in the stock market at the opening today were insignificant in amount and resulted in a sluggish downward tendency of prices. There were a few exceptions, especially amongst the stocks of the New York public utilities. Great Northern Ore certificates declined 1.

Supporting orders were distributed in the metal stocks, resulting in rallies from the low level of a point in United States Steel, Amalgamated Copper and American Smelting. Railroads as a rule showed independent strength, a rise of a point in Union Pacific having a good effect on the standard stocks. Northwestern, American Car, American Steel foundries and Anaconda gained 1. Delaware & Hudson 1⅝ and Kanawha & Michigan Certificates 2½.

The arrest of the decline in stocks was effected by supporting orders. The buying demand decreased to nominal proportions when its purpose was achieved. Prices sagged back before noon. The unseasonable weather in the west was a depressing influence. St. Paul rose 1 and United States Steel preferred declined ½. Kanawha and Michigan receipts gained 7½. Bonds were steady.

The depression in the market was unrelieved despite the small amount of the offerings, and prices receded further. Federal Mining broke 4 points, Sloss-Sheffield Steel 1½, American Linseed preferred 1⅝, St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred, and American Hide and Leather preferred 1¼. Union Pacific, Minneapolis and St. Louis, United States Steel, Tennessee Copper adn Distillers Securities 1 point.

New York Stocks.

New York, April 19, 1910.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30
Atl. Coast Line	130½	130½	130½	130½
Am. Loco. com	52⅝	52⅝	52⅝	52⅝
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	125	125	125	125
Atchison	114⅜	114⅜	113⅞	113⅞
Am. Car & F. Co.	65	65	64¾	64¾
Anaconda	46¾	46⅞	46⅛	46⅛
Amal. Copper	76⅝	77⅛	76⅝	76⅝
Am. Smelters	83⅝	84⅝	83⅝	84⅛
Am. Woolen Co	38¼	38¼	38¼	38¼
Am. Linseed pfd	38½	38½	38	38⅜
Am. Tel. & Tel.	138	138	138	138
Am. Tobacco pfd	97½	97½	97	97
Am. Beet Sugar	39⅝	39⅝	39	39
Biscuit com	109	109	109	109
Balt. & Ohio	111⅛	111⅛	111⅛	111⅛
B'lyn R. Trans	81⅛	81⅝	80⅝	80⅝
Chicago & G. W.	20⅝	20⅞	20⅛	20⅛
Clover Leaf pfd	66	66	66	66
Colorado Fuel	41¾	41¾	40⅝	40⅝
Ches. & Ohio	88	88½	87⅝	88
Central Leather	45¼	45½	44⅞	44⅞
Consolidated Gas	143¾	143¾	142⅞	142⅞
Corn Product com.	17	17	17	17
Del. & Hudson	173½	174	173½	174
Distillers Sec.	30⅜	30⅜	30⅜	30⅜
Erie com	30½	30½	30⅛	30⅛
Gt. Northern pfd	138⅜	139	138⅜	138⅜
Interborough com